Bellefonte Republican

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Established in 1869. | "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. | Terms: $1 50 per Year.

Washington News.

Our National Capital Happenings!

[Special correspondence DAILY NEWS.]

WASHINGTON, May 11, 1891.

The President will return to Washington the last of this week, and he will find important matters requiring his attention in nearly every one of the departments of the Government, so that he will have to put in several weeks of hard work in order to catch up with current affairs. The State department has the Spanish agreement for reciprocity between the United States and Cuba and Porto Rico; the Venezuelan reciprocity agreement and a number of minor affairs including the question of our right to seize on the open seas the Itata, the Chilian insurgent vessel which after being seized at San Diego, California, by a deputy U. S. Marshal, on order from the Attorney-General, sailed away with the Marshal a prisoner, but afterwards put him ashore. The Treasury department has the propositions of Secretary Foster as to returning to the old form of making up the monthly statements of the nation's liabilities and assets, continuing the 4½ per cent. bonds that will mature in September at 2 per cent. and other important matters pertaining to our financial affairs. The Interior department has some questions to submit as to the payment of certain moneys appropriated for the purchase of Indian lands.

There are also some details about the Bering sea matters that the President's advice is wanted upon. Secretary Foster has mailed the instuctions for the present sealing season to the commanders of the Revenue cutters, and has notified them that supplemental instructions will be telegraphed to them at Portland, Oregon., or Seattle, Washington, if they shall be deemed necessary after the President's return. Secretary Foster positively declines to make public the nature of the instructions sent, so that it is not known whether the cutters will seize vessels illegally sealing or not. There is a general belief here that some understanding has been reached with England that will stop all sealing for this season, although it is not based on authentic knowledge.

By the way, speaking of Bering sea matters, it is interesting to note the opinion of Senator Morgan, the leading democratic member of the Senate committee on Foreign affairs, of *Mr.* Blaine's manner of conducting the negotiations. Senator Morgan said of *Mr.* Blaine's last letter to Lord Salisbury made public several days ago: "Mr. Blaine is very adroit, and he has now got his question just right. I like the letter. It is direct, clear, dignified and has sufficient pugnacity about it. He keeps Lord Salisbury right down to the point so that he cannot get away. The solemn truth is that ever since the war of the revolution, when we escaped from under the claws of Great Britain, the sentiment of the British government has been hostile to us. We cannot make as satisfactory treaties nor reach as liberal agreements with her as we can with other nations. There is that ever present disposition to interfere with and hinder us in some way. The time may not be far distant, if this continues, when she will go a tether's length too far. We are surrounded as it were, by a cloud of British influences. We feel them on the Bering sea and in the fisheries on the East, in the Nicaraguan canal matter—everywhere about us she is reaching out to injure us."

I have it on good authority that the national democratic managers are working like beavers and spending money lavishly to get the Farmers' Alliance to put a gubernatorial ticket in the field in Ohio, believing that it will draw enough republican votes to elect the democratic candidate for Governor I asked a prominent Ohio republican connected with the administration, what he thought of the prospect. He laughed, and said: "The Ohio republicans who have joined the Alliance are far too smart to vote 'in the air' to help their old time opponents, the democrats. The republicans of Ohio are determined to nominate and elect McKinley Governor of the State and they will not be stopped by any democratic trickery."

Secretary Blaine is in New York, but he will return in time to meet the President on his arrival.

Secretary Noble has gone to St. Louis on private business, and is not expected back for two weeks.

The Treasury department has issued to customs officials a circular of instructions on the new copyright law, which goes into effect July 1.

Wants the N. G. to Practice.

HARRISBURG, May 12.—Colonel Herman Osthaus, general inspector of rifle practice of the National Guard, issued his order to-day: All officers are expected to impress upon their members the importance of rifle practice and to urge them to strive for excellence in marks. Every soldier of Pennsylvania is expected to become a marksman, for no soldier is effective unless he is able to qualify. If any company in the infantry or cavalry arms of the service fails to qualify as marksmen at least thirty men, unless satisfactory reasons are shown for such failure, it shall be considered so far the lacking in discipline as to warrant its disbandment.

ONE would suppose that ex-Representative Barksdale, of Mississippi, was proposing to lead an army into a bloody battle instead of the farmers' alliance of his State in an assault upon the Senatorial seat now occupied by Mr. George, to read his bloodthirsty language. The following historical quotation he recently gave as expressing his feelings: "If I fall, avenge me; if I retreat, slay me; if I advance, follow me." When the office-seeking itch gets hold of a man he seems to lose whatever common sense he may have previously possessed.

MR. BLAINE is very considerate when he calls Rudini's attempt to make people believe that the Secretary of State made use of a confidential communication in order to answer the Italians first audacious demand "a total error." In view of the proof presented by Mr. Blaine he would have been justified in calling it an "outrageous falsehood."

WE don't know that he has said so, but there are grounds for suspecting that Representative Mills, who didn't get appointed to the Senate by Gov. Hogg, of Texas, believes that the proper way to spell that gentleman's name is with a small "h" and one "g."

"I ALONE am master in this country" was the defiance hurled at Bismarck by the Emperor of Germany in a recent speech. As Bismarck has been elected to the German Reichstag the world will soon see whether the hot-headed young man can make good such a proud boast.

THE Knights of Reciprocity are causing the democrats of Maryland considerable alarm. They claim to be able to control the next Legislature, which will elect two United States Senators.

The newly appointed Senator from Texas, *Mr.* Chilcot, is a railroad lawyer, which accounts for much.

THE FIRE FIEND.

A Fire Early This Morning Completely Ruined Moore's Photograph Gallery.

OWING TO PROMPT AND GOOD SERVICE THE FLAMES WERE CONFINED TO THE ONE BUILDING—FULL PARTICULARS.

At twenty minutes of two o'clock this morning the cry of fire was heard on South Allegheny street and flames were seen bursting from the rear end of John Moore's photograph gallery which was located in the third story of the Linn building on Allegheny street. For some reason or other the Electric Light Station could not be made to respond and it was fully fifteen minutes after the fire was discovered before a general alarm was given. By that time all the companies were on the ground and the fire was almost under control.

Mr. Moore gives the origin of the fire as follows: He had gone into the gallery to get a bottle of medicine he kept in there and carried a lamp in his hand. On his return he accidently struck the lamp against the side of the door knocking it out of his hand. It fell on the floor by a bottle of either, probably breakboth bottle and lamp, though of this Mr. Moore is not certain; but immediately he seemed completely enveloped in flames and the whole room seemed on fire. Mr. Moore was somewhat burned though not seriously. He at once gave the alarm and succeeded in getting out all of his family. Considerable of his furniture was also removed.

The Bellefonte firemen deserve all credit possible for the very efficient way in which they fought this morning's fire, it being the best managed and the most thorough work done of any fire ever occurring in Bellefonte. Mr. Harry Jackson gives the particulars as follows: The L gans with their steamer were first on the ground. By the time they had the hose attached to plug at Jackson, Crider & Hastings' bank and had run a line around to the rear of the building steam was up and they at once went to work. At this time, however, the flames were shooting up twenty feet above the roof from the rear end of the building. The hose was taken up on the roof of McKee's hardware store and the skylight broken in through which a 1¼ inch stream was poured on the flames. This soon checked their mad race. In the meantime the Undines were not idle and they had a stream on the front and another on the roof of Ceader's building to protect it. Three more lines were soon in operation from the steamer, one to protect the Lyon's building, another on the cornice in front and another was carried up the main stairway and the water turned directly on the fire which had already eaten through to the second story. In ten minutes the fire was under complete control and in one hour it was entirely extinguished, not, however, before it had completely ruined Mr. Moore's gallery and house.

What the fire failed to do the water done as both Keplinger's drug store and McKee's hardware store as well as Ceader's bakery were all completely flooded and the damage in these will be considerable. In three rooms of Ceader's house the water flooded and soaked the plastering all off, ruining carpets and furniture. Fortunately all persons have insurance. The building, which belonged to Mrs. John B. Linn, was insured for $3,000 and *Moore* had $2,000 on his gallery and household goods. Mr. *Moore's* loss was almost complete while the damage to the building will probably not exceed $2,500. It is impossible at this writing to estimate the damage of either *McKee's*, Keplinger's or Ceader's. Of course, work will at once be commenced to repair the damage and it will not be many weeks until the building will once again assume its natural shape.

NOTES OF THE FIRE.

Mr. John *Moore* and family deserve the sympathy of all.

The man at the electric light works needs a wakening up. Of what use is a fire alarm if it cannot be sounded util the fire is all out.

Engineer Ryan had the reservoir running over all the time last night so that there was no lack of water.

The Undines desire the DAILY NEWS to return thanks to Ceader's for a goodly donation of sandwiches sent them after the fire.

Too much praise cannot be given the fireman for last night's work. And as for the engine, it has fully redeemed any shortcomings it has seemed to have in the past. The work done by it last night was simply perfect and the time it took to get up steam was short. The people of Bellefonte should be glad to know that in the steamer they have a good protection.

Forest Fires.

This has been the most disastrous spring for forest fires ever known in this locality. They seem to be raging in all directions. The upper barrens are all ablaze and last night it was feared Scotia would be burned up, but luckily, by hard work, it was saved. However, many barns thro'out that section were burned, but the greatest loss of all was the destruction of the house, barn with all their contents; lot of new lumber and a large stack of hay of J. M. Neidigh, about one mile west of the College. It is a hard stroke on this gentleman but his friends are out trying to raise money to help him over his great loss.

Reports from Tyrone and all the towns over the mountain tell of tremendous fires in those localities, but fortunately, so far, no towns have been destroyed. If we don't soon get some rain, however, it is hard to tell when the seething flames will stop in their mad race of destruction.

Cranks, Fools and Camden Marriages

The above is the subject on which Rev. S. W. Bagley, the popular Camden, N. J. minister and lecturer, will talk in Pruner's Arcade, Tyrone, on Thursday evening, May 28. In his lecture he will talk about the eleven hundred marriage ceremonies he performed in a little over a year all of whom were Pennsylvania people. He will also describe and illustrate the different kinds of 'cranks' and 'fools' of the present day. As a lecturer and impersonator, Mr. Bagley has few equals and no superior on the American stage to-day. All who go to hear him will be delighted. The press and public are loud in their praises of his excellent talks.

In the Far West.

A letter received by a friend on Monday from Mr. Theodore Deschner, now in Seattle, Washington, states that he and family are all well and getting along all right, considering the fact that times out there are just about as dull as they are in Bellefonte. Misses Eva and Ida have secured excellent situations in a printing office in a town about thirty miles from Seattle. They have all the advantages of home as they live with the editor and proprietor and once a month will be given a free ticket home.

AMERICAN tin is worrying the democratic editors so that they cannot rest at night, and the tin schedule of the *McKinley* act does not go into effect until July 1.

GOOD-BYE to Gorman's chances. He has been nominated for President by Anna Dickinson.

MAPLETON SCORCHED.

FLAMES DESTROY MUCH VALUABLE PROPERTY IN THAT TOWN.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., May 10.—The village of Mapleton is the latest locality in this county to suffer from the torch of the incendiary. Shortly after 1 o'clock this morning one of the leading industrial establishments in the place was totally destroyed by fire, as well as two adjacent business stands. Fortunately a temporary lull in the prevailing high wind of the night at the time preyented a general conflagration. The large steam flouring mill, owned by Elliott Robley and operated by Jacob T. Himes, and the millinery store of Mattie Robley and grocery store of William Smith were the properties destroyed. At 10 o'clock last night Mr. Himes made a personal and careful inspection of the premises, and noticed particularly that there was but a very small fire in the furnace of the boiler. Three hours later the building was a mass of flames.

Subsequent investigations show clearly that the fire was of incendiary origin, as the flames originated in a different and distant part of the building from where the boiler is located. The fire soon spread to the adjoining buildings, occupied as a grocery and millinery store by William Smith and Mattie Robley, respectfully, and these, too, were consumed rapidly.

The town of Mapleton is entirely destitute of any modern means of extinguishing a fire, and consequently the citizens were compelled to resort to the method of carrying water in buckets to protect the surrounding properties.

Mr. Himes had just furnished the mill with new machinery and only a few days ago an insurance policy was taken out upon the establishment. The total loss will reach about $10,000; on which there is an insurance on the mill of $6,000. The mill had a capacity of about twenty barrels of flour per day. The destruction of this industry will be severely felt by the citizens of Mapleton.

The Dark Secrets of Alaska.

Public attention has been specially aroused in the mysteries of interior Alaska by the recent return of the exploring expeditions sent out a year ago by Arkell & Harrison, the proprietors of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper. In this week's issue of the paper a magnificent double page sketch (the first of a number to be presented) of a startling scene amid the desolate mountains of interior Alaska is presented. It is well worth framing. President Harrison's tour to the Pacific, street scenes in New York, the great protection banquet, amateur photographs, etc., make up a magnificent number. Price ten cents Get it of your newsdealer. It is printed in German and English

The True Condition.

During the year 1890 Centre county had 20 persons in the Western Penitentiary—Clearfield *Raftman's Journal.*

Centre county cages her criminals while Clearfield lets her's run at large.—Philipsburg *Ledger.*

Yes, and about all the criminals we have in Centre county have been made so by Clearfield county whiskey, as can be fully attested by evidence in open court.

MANY years practice have given C. A Snow & Co., Solicitors of Patents, at Washington, D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of inventions. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured the allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all those who have anything to do with patents.

The sixty-first annual session of the Grand Encampment of Pennsylvania, Independent Order of Odd Fellows will meet at Lancaster Monday, May 18th. On the following morning the sixty-eighth annual session of the Grand Lodge will convene.

Rediscovered.

Walter Besant, in a London journal, tells of his visit to the newly discovered remains of a Roman city at Silchester, Kent, England. The Antiquaries' Society is excavating the place in sections, which after being studied and sketched are covered again for preservation. He says:

"You might look across that flat land to right and left, and never dream that a foot or two below the surface lie the foundations and floors and tesselated pavements of a great city, of which not a tradition or memory survives."

The town was built in square blocks, which can be traced where the corn is standing. The most interesting part of the place is the Forum, the official center of the town. Here are the great Basilica, a hall 280 feet long, chambers for legal and public business and the shops where the business of the city was carried on.

A perfect ground plan of a villa has been laid bare. The tenant of this house, which was probably of one story only, had a cloister built around a quadrangle, the fourth side remaining open; it inclosed a small garden; a large garden lay outside this. Behind the cloister were large rooms, those used in winter being warmed by hot air pipes connecting with great underground stoves, which can be seen. Behind these chambers was another cloister, and at the back were kitchen, pantry, and larder. The large area occupied by this one villa seems to indicate that the population could never have been an exceptionally large one. A great stone wall stretches around the town, inclosing an area of 100 acres.

Reform in Funeral Ceremonies.

"The time is coming," said an undertaker of this city the other day, "when people will cease to go to funerals in troops, and when the friends of the deceased will take farewell of his remains at his home instead of following him to the grave, as they do now. This will be a decided change for the better. Funerals as now conducted are foolish and meaningless performances. They bring discomfort to all who attend them, and in many cases they do positive injury. Think of the thousands of people who catch their deaths of cold from standing shivering at an open grave and from sitting around for hours in carriages traveling at snail's pace for miles into the country. Of course the time is not far distant when burials will be largely superseded by cremation.

"On the whole I am disposed to regard cremation as a blessing. People are opposed to it now because they think it is unnatural and horrible. It is simply an assistance to nature's work; it does neatly and quickly what nature accomplishes after a long time and in a very unpleasant fashion. I wonder if people will ever realize that when a human being dies the body which he leaves behind him is not himself. There is no more relation between a man when he is living and when he is dead than there is between any living thing and a piece of clay. But we have not reached that age of civilization when the popular mind can grasp this fact. When we do there will be very different funeral ceremonies from those now in vogue, and other methods of disposing of the dead will change materially."—[New York Telegram.

A $1,500 Butterfly.

A young man camping in the Sierras discovered and captured a butterfly of an unusual species. He sent it to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington and received a check for $1,500, with the request to make careful search for other moths of the same kind. It was an individual of a fossil species, supposed to be extinct, and great was the excitement among scientists at the discovery that one of the race had been recently alive. Although diligent search has been made by men paid for the service, no other specimen has been found.

Discovered by Accident.

"I never knew until recently," said a man, "that I was slightly nearsighted. I happened to put on a pair of glasses just to try them, and as they fitted my eyes the result to me was amazing. I had my eyes examined and found that I had been nearsighted without knowing it. I amuse myself now by looking at distant objects through my glasses, and enjoy the clearness, whereas I had always supposed, if I had thought anything at all about it, that the former haze was a natural result of long distance vision."—[New York Tribune.

A Health Lesson.

Good Health says that a New York merchant noticed that each successive bookkeeper gradually lost his health, and finally died of consumption, however vigorous and robust he was on entering his service. At length it occurred to him that the little rear room where the books were kept opened into a back yard so surrounded by high walls that no sunshine came into it from one year's end to another. An upper room, well lighted, was immediately prepared, and his clerks had uniform good health ever after.

The poundmaster of Oakland, Cal., sold for $12 at an estray auction an unclaimed horse. The animal was subsequently identified as a $4,000 thoroughbred trotter.

The Ladies' Home Journal.

Even that annual bugaboo house cleaning, loses its terrors before THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL'S happy faculty for turning things bright side out, It must be a dull housewife indeed who cannot find encouragement and substantial help in the cheery words of Maria Parlea, Christine T. Herrick, Helen Jay. Isabel A. Mallon in the May number, every corner of which is pervaded with the breeze and sunshine of spring, from the dainty verses of Clinton Scollard, Annie Isabel Willis, Mary L. Storer and Madeline S, Bridges, to Eben E, Rexford's flower talks and Mrs, Mallon's page for "The Girl Who Graduates," Another feature of special interest to girls is the very suggestive article on "The Care and Dressing of the Hair," with numerous illustrations. That the series "Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men" should be so popular is not remarkable, when it contains such excellent portrait sketches as that of Mrs. Chauncey M, Depew; and another popular chord is struck in presenting the question of woman in medicine, the women physicians being ably championed by Dr, Phoebe J, B, Wait, while Dr. George F, Shrady speaks strongly for "The Man's View," In the first chapters of "A Soul From Pudge's Corners" Jessie F, O'Donnell gives promise of a story of exceptional strength, well worthy of a place near "A Golden Gossip," which is unquestionably among Mrs, Whitney's finest work, The charming personality of the Abbe Liszt is well preserved in Etelka Willheim Illofsky's reminiscences; Mr. John Stephenson tells of the first horse-car, built by himself; and the bright suggestions for summer gowns are not the least among the good things of an especially clever number. One dollar a year or ten cents a copy. Curtis Publishing Company, 433 Arch street, Philadelphia.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning. You are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition, Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle, Price 50 cents at C. M. Parrish's drug store.

Hastings to go Abroad.

An exchange says that General D. H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, contemplates taking a trip abroad in the near future. We do not know how reliable this news is, and so give it for what it is worth. We feel assured, however, that there is no one who would more enjoy a trip abroad than just General Hastings and, should he conclude to make the trip, he has hosts of friends who would wish him a pleasant one.

TO CONSUMPTIVES

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease "Consumption," is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing, will please address REV. EDWARD A. WILTON, Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

—The first strawberries of the season were retailed in Bellefonte on Wednesday by John D. Sourbeck at 25 cents a box, and they were exceedingly nice ones, too.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

—There seemed to be fewer people in Bellefonte on Saturday than on most any other day in the week. Why this was so is hard to tell.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

THE BALL HAS STARTED NOW KEEP IT ROLLING.

Friday evening representatives from all the fire companies in Bellefonte met with a few citizens of the town in the arbitration room in the court house to see what could be done toward getting up a grand jamboree for the Fourth of July. After some little discussion a meeting was organized and a committee of arrangements elected whose duty it will be to look around and see what can be done and report at another meeting to be held next Friday night. The committee appointed is composed of the following gentlemen: Messrs. J. D. Sourbeck, J. S. McCargar, L. T. Munson, W. T. Hillibish, Geo. R. Meek, W. F. Reeder and J. A. Fiedler.

And now to the people of Bellefonte: The movement has been started to get up a rousing demonstration; will everybody turn in and do what they can to help the thing along. To make it a success money will be needed and this money must be contributed by the citizens. Our business men will find it to their interest to subscribe liberally to a fund for this purpose. It will be of vast benefit to Bellefonte, and to the merchants in particular. Hundreds, yes thousands, of strangers will come to town and spend their money here instead of half the town going away somewhere else to spend their money. Therefore, we beseech you, when any man asks you what you will do toward the movement, give him as great encouragement as possible and Bellefonte will have a jolly good time.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

"Painless Childbirth," our new book, tells how *any* woman may become a mother *without suffering any pain whatever*. Also, how to treat and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs and other evils attending pregnancy. It is reliable, and highly endorsed by physicians as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for descriptive circulars and confidential letter, sent in sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Md.

Improvements.

Among the many homes being remodeled, repainted and otherwise freshened up we notice that the residence of Mr. Wilmer Malin, on Howard street, is being adorned with an application of fresh paint. When completed it will be drab in color and very handsome.

Also the residence of Mrs. Bush is being painted a brownstone tint, and a new and massive balustrade is being put up all around the porch This will greatly enhance the already handsome appearance of that magnificent residence. It is also the intention of Mrs. Bush to have a part new stone walk laid in the front yard, that portion leading from the north gate around to opposite the front entrance. Now if *Mrs.* Bush would only have that fountain repaired and put in working order there would not be another home in Bellefonte to compare with hers.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by C. M. Parrish, druggist.

—There are threatenings of a great convulsion among the political leaders of the democratic party because of the treachery of one of their county officials.

Steady employment and liberal wages is offered in another column by Sears, Henry & Co., Geneva, N. Y. They are a reliable firm. Established 1865.

MATRIMONIAL.

INTERESTING ITEMS FOR THE LADY READERS OF THIS PAPER.

The Keller-Orvis wedding enjoys the distinction of being the only nuptial ceremony ever occuring in Bellefonte at which a real live count served in the capacity of an usher. And, as it transpired, the count was a distinguished son of sunny Italy who, notwithstanding the existence of the present troblous times twixt our fatherland and his, officiated in his designated capacity with all the grace and ease for which the noble blood of that sunny clime is so noted and it doubtless will be admitted that because of his illustriousness his presence added lustre to the scene.

I hear it remarked that the bill for the fashioning and tailoring of the four bridesmaids' dresses, who had the honor to be nearest the bride on Thursday evening, footed up to the neat little sum of $175, and I am led to wonder who was made most happy—the fortunate dressmaker or the wearers of the handsome toilettes. Be that as it may, however, the dresses were a credit to the maker and fit only to envelop such blooming beauty as was encased in the filmy fabric.

Were I to judge from the number of guests at this wedding I would be constrained to say that large weddings were ultra-fashionable but taking into consideration the fact that Miss Orvis had just lately entertained her friends with a high tea, I am led to believe that that event was gotten up for the benefit of Bellefonters in lieu of an invitation to the wedding.

It is said that three hundred and twenty-five invitations have been issued for the Johnston-Aiken wedding on the evening of the 20th. This seems to be quite a big number but, owing to the large circle of acquaintances of both parties it was probably necessary to issue that many in order to go one-fourth around even the most intimate. It might be added that the celebration of this event will not rank second to the Keller-Orvis wedding. George B. Johnston, the groom elect, is well known and a great favorite among all his companions. His family is among the oldest and most highly respected in the town and George would make an eligible parti in any match. while he is in every way a fitting partner for the lady he will marry.

Miss Aiken is universally known as a most charming and highly accomplished young lady. Indeed, it can be said that she is somewhat renowned for her musical abilities. Her family is among the society leaders of the town and right well do they maintain their position. It is safe to assert that all their friends will join in wishing them a life of unalloyed happiness.

Another engagement that will terminate in a union of hands and hearts just before the leaves begin to turn has been brought to my notice, but as the time for the full consummation of the interested ones' brightest hopes is so far distant I merely make this announcement and leave it to the ingenuity of the NEWS readers to find out the two principals. In the meantime there are a number of others that I soon will have on the list. ROUNDER.

orehound and Elecampane Cordial.

Each of the component parts of Aunt Rachel's Horehound Elecampane Root and Speer's Grape Juice is a cure for pulmonary complaints. The Grape Juice and Horehound are combined with Elecampane in the proportions recommended by the best physician for throat and lung diseases, For sale by druggists, or at Aunt Rachel's home, Passaic, N, J.

—The currant worm that proves so destructive to currant bushes has already made its appearance. Sprinkling the bush with water and sifting helleboro over it is a sure cure for these pesky little reptiles and the fruit will not be injured.

—Miss Varnum's lecture in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening was well attended and much enjoyed by all. At the temperance meeting in the afternoon there was a good crowd and the session was very interesting.

—The horse chestnuts are in blossom.

Scrofula and Salt Rheum

The heritage of which every human being is almost as certain as he is of air, sunlight and breath, is Scrofula Humor. Far away in the realms of history we catch glimpses of what a curse upon the people this all-prevalent contamination made itself. Poor diet and insufficient food, ill ventilation, filth and dampness, all assist the slumbering germs of Scrofula to overpower the vitality of the body and run riot in the system. The blood in its process of renewing the waste cannot expel any inherited taint of weakness or impurity. It can only be removed by the action of some purifying medicinal agency, which assisted by nutritious food, well digested and assimilated into blood, gradually insures the possession of sound health. Such a renovating remedy has Brown's Sarsaparilla proved itself to be, whether this taint has given rise to Scrofula, Salt Rheum Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver Complaints, or Kidney Diseases, which are the most frequent manifestations of its presence, all have readily yielded to the clean and purifying action of Brown's Sarsaparilla.

Cured by the Use of

A VERY BAD CASE

of Scrofula, cured by Brown's Sarsaparilla, has excited the people living in and around the town of Lee, Me. Mr. Averill writes us as follows: "My son has now taken fourteen bottles of Brown's Sarsaparilla, and I am sure it has completed a cure. His case was the worst I ever saw. His face was covered with what seemed to be scales or scabs, and the itching was so intolerable that he tossed about in agony through many a sleepless night. He commenced some weeks ago to use Brown's Sarsaparilla in connection with the salve you sent to allay the irritation, and now he is so far recovered that we consider his complete cure as certain." Mr. J. W. Burke of Lee, chairman of Penobscot Co. Commissioners, says: "It is wonderful what Brown's Sarsaparilla has done for young Averill." In this case Brown's Sarsaparilla threw open the bowels and pores of the skin, at the same time entering the blood, beginning a vigorous warfare on the impure matter found there, and which was a constant source of supply for the scrofulous humor on the outside. In time this was expelled from the system, and only pure matter entered the blood.

SALT RHEUM.

On Davis Street, in Bangor, resides Mrs. Edwin Wiley, whose daughter was badly afflicted with Salt Rheum. At times her face and hands would be covered with blotches. So intense was the itching sensation that applications of salt were made to destroy it. For a long time no relief could be obtained. One day some one suggested Brown's Sarsaparilla, and a bottle was purchased. Later Mrs. Wiley brought her daughter to the establishment of Mr. Ara Warren where Brown's Sarsaparilla is made. The face that a short time previous was covered with blotches, burning and itching, presented as fair and smooth an appearance as that of any young lady. LESS THAN ONE BOTTLE WAS USED.

Brown's Sarsaparilla

At all Druggists 1.00. 6 bottles for 5.00.

DON'T take Something else "just as good," IT IS NOT.

ARA WARREN & Co., Sole Proprietors, Bangor, Me.

WALNUT & 10TH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

ARTISTIC FURNITURE. DRAPERIES & UPHOLSTERY. FINE WALL PAPERS. FRESCOING & PAINTING.

SPECIAL DESIGNS BY SUPERIOR ARTISTS.

OUR STOCK OF WALL PAPERS

this Season is unusually large and complete in every grade and the prices very reasonable.

THE UPHOLSTERY & FURNITURE DEP'TS

(recently added) contains a choice selection of all the latest styles.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK

NEED NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

I CAME, I SAW, I CONQUERED: MY NAME IS BRIDGMAN'S

FEMALINE

I AM THE WOMAN'S FRIEND.

I AM A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND. I HAVE NO EQUAL.

I PURIFY THE BLOOD, I ANNIHILATE DISEASE GERMS, I REGULATE ALL IRREGULARITIES

WOMAN! I am your friend. Try me. You will rejoice at our acquaintance. The physical enemies I vanquish are multitudinous. I conquer always. Inquire for me first at your Druggists, but if he does not provide room for me on his shelf and tries to palm off a substitute, decline it and send direct to those who manufacture me at $1.00 per bottle or 3 bottles for $2.50, which will be sent carefully packed. Remit by Draft, Post Office or Express Money Order, or Currency in Registered letter, naming this publication, payable to

THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., Proprietors, 373 Broadway, New York.

Wise Mothers and Nurses use BRIDGMAN'S LAXATIF INFANTA for children and infants. 25c. all Druggists.

THE SOUTH!

Bristol, Tenn.

Near the border of five States, at the termini of five Railroads, two are building, is the manufacturing center, and natural distributing point for a country *Richer in Coal and Iron than any single State in America.*

Resources of country tributary to Bristol:—

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BRISTOL is now double the size of any town within an area of twenty thousand square miles, and is the center of the richest mineral region in the South. No healthier town anywhere; Winters mild, and Summers pleasant; a delightful place to live, and a profitable place to do almost any kind of business. For further information, address,

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BRISTOL, TENN.

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PENNYROYAL * PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," as letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

25 CTS

COOLEY CREAMERS

ARE THE MOST POPULAR AMONG DAIRYMEN.
BECAUSE THEY MAKE MORE BUTTER.
BECAUSE THEY MAKE BETTER BUTTER.
BECAUSE THEY SAVE MOST LABOR.

Because the PROCESS EXPELS the animal heat IMMEDIATELY, and PREVENTS the development of BACTERIA, thus producing the PUREST FLAVOR, and accounting for the great number of Medals awarded viz.:

22 GOLD MEDALS

and Silver Medals and First Premiums too numerous to mention. In 4 styles and 12 sizes. Illustrated catalogue free. VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., BELLOWS FALLS, VT. Manufacturers of and Dealers in Churns, Butter Workers, Butter Printers and Carriers, Cheese Vats, Cream Vats, Engines, Boilers, and all Dairy and Creamery supplies.

Sold by JAS. A. KELLER, Centre Hall; J. J. MITCHELL, Lemont; SPRING MILLS CREAMERY CO., Spring Mills, Pa. f19-13w

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	28.5	5 45	10 35	30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 3.	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 24
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 42	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P.M.	P.M.
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	2 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	2 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.6	8 25	2 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.9	8 30	2 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	2 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	2 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	2 44	7 56
Martha	17.3	8 51	2 52	8 08
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 28
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 13	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 06	4 55	9
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 34	5 19	
Beech Creek	45.0	10 38	5 14	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 59	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 06
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M A.M				
5 05 10 31	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25 10 21 5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37 10 28 8.7	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44 10 34 10.6	Hostler	15.0	8 50	4 08
5 50 10 46 12.3	Marengo f	13.3	8 43	4 01
5 57 10 52 13.5	Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04 10 58 15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 48
6 08 11 02 15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 44
6 18 11 10 18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 33
6 28 11 20 20.5	Pennington	5.1	8 10	3 30
6 40 11 32 23.5	Stover	2.1	7 59	3 1
6 50 11 40 25.6	TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24, 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890.

Dis. Westward					Eastward.		
	a.m.	p.m.			a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0	8.20	2.15		MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.45
1.8	8.15	2.25	Ar.	LEWISBURG	Lv 5.20	9.10	5.35
1.8	8.15	2.25	Lv.	LEWISBURG	Ar	9.10	5.35
5.4	8.20	2.35		Biehl f		9.00	5.26
6.8	8.35	2.40		Vicksburg f		8.55	5.20
10.7	8.45	2.50		MIFFLINBURG		8.43	5.10
13.1	8.52	2.57		Barber f		8.36	5.03
15.2	8.58	3.03		Swengle f		8.30	4.58
18.1	9.06	3.05		Millmont		8.27	4.55
19.6	9.08	3.14		LAURELTON		8.17	4.46
23.8	9.19	3.25		Pardee f		8.06	4.35
28.9	9.33	3.35		Cherry Run f		7.53	4.22
32.3	9.43	3.48		Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.43	4.12
33.9	9.48	3.54		Ingleby f		7.39	4.07
36.6	9.53	4.00		Coburn		7.30	4.00
39.6	9.01	4.08		Zerby f		7.21	3.52
43.4	9.10	4.17		Rising Springs		7.12	3.43
46.2	9.18	4.25		Penn's Cave f		7.05	3.35
49.2	9.24	4.30		CENTRE HALL		6.58	3.28
51.6	9.32	4.37		Gregg f		6.51	3.22
54.6	9.37	4.43		Linden Hall		6.45	3.16
56.7	9.42	4.48		OAK HALL		6.38	3.11
58.3	9.46	4.52		LEMONT		6.34	
60.2	9.51	4.57		Dale Summit f		6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06		Pleasant Gap f		6.19	2.
65.2	9.04	5.10		Axeman f		6.14	2.
67.4	9.10	5.15		BELLEFONTE		6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD. No.1	No.3
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	9 10	18.	At. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 07	3 09
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 19
5 59	8 51		Linn		6 19	3 23
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 26	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 36	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stevenstown			3 53
	8 19		Bell Bank			3 59
5 39	8 19	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumrine	16.	7 00	4 45
5 20	7 20	0.	LyESTATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	4 50

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1893.

		WESTWARD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia daily	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg "	3 30	a m
" "	Williamsport "	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore "	7 32	a m
" "	Lock Haven "	7 47	a m
" "	Renovo "	8 50	a m
" arrives	Erie "	3 40	p m
NIAGRA EXP. leaves	Phil'a week days	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg "	12 15	p m
" arrives	at Williamsport "	2 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven "	4 10	p m
" "	Renovo "	5 15	p m
" "	Kane "	9 15	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philada. week days	11 40	a m
" "	Harrisburg "	3 45	p m
" "	Williamsport "	7 10	p m
" arrives at	Lock Haven "	8 02	p m
" "	Renovo "	9 00	p m
NEWS EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" "	Harrisburg	10	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arrives at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
WMSPORT EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	4 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg	7 30	p m
" arrive	Williamsport	10 28	p m

EASTWARD

Sea Shore EXP. leaves	L. Haven	7 20	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Williamsport	8 15	a m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane week days	7 15	a m
" "	Renovo	10 55	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 55	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 50	m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	4 00	p m
" "	Philadelphia	7 50	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie daily	3 25	p m
" "	Renovo	10 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25	a m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	3 22	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	a m
RENOVO ACM leaves	Renovo w. d	4 30	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
WMSPORT EXP. leaves	Williamsport	2 42	a m
" "	arrives at Harrisburg	5 30	a m
" "	leaves "	7 00	a m
" "	arrives at Philadelphia	10 20	m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P. & W. N. Y. at Emporium with S. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT PARSONS, Gen'l Pass. Agent

Washington News.

Our National Capital Happenings!

[Special correspondence DAILY NEWS.]

WASHINGTON, *M*ay 8, 1891.

*M*r. Clarkson's idea of establishing permanent headquarters in Washington for the National Republican League and the National committee in a handsome building to be erected and owned by the National League is a very popular one with republicans here. The plan as given out by a member of the National committee is to get one thousand men to subscribe $300 each for the purpose of purchasing a site and erecting a building which shall be equal to, if not superior to the celebrated Union League club house in New York city, and which shall be National headquarters of the republican party. The idea is said to have originated with *M*r. J. S. Clarkson, the new president of the League, and John I Davenport, of New York, and both gentlemen have expressed the opinion that the money can easily be raised, and the corner-stone of the new building laid before the opening of the Presidential compaign next year. As *M*essrs. Clarkson and Davenport are known as hustlers the new building is regarded as a certainty here.

The liquor dealers of the country propose taking a hand in the speakership fight, and as they furnish no considerable portion of the men who control and shape the policy of the democratic party there is no discount on their influence in the democratic caucus of the house of Representatives. As told to me by a democrat who knows as much about the inside workings of the machine of his party as any member of it, the programme of the liquor dealers does not at this time include the supporting of any one of the candidates, although he thinks it will before long. Their present object is to knock out Representative Crisp of Georgia, one of the most prominent candidates, who is particularly obnoxious to them because of his being a prohibitionist. A fine picture that, to the reputable citizens of the country, to have the rum sellers dictating to a great political party as to who shall not be elected Speaker of the House.

Three candidates for the Speakership—Messrs. McMillin, of Tennessee; Bynum, of Indiana and Springer, of Illinois—are at present in Washington, and each of them professes to believe that his chances of election are good. To disinterested observers neither of them has more than one chance in a hundred to win, their present tactics being generally regarded as only maneuvers to secure good committee positions.

Mr. Blaine must greatly enjoy the discomfiture of his democratic traducers of late. They predicted all sorts of misfortune as certain to follow his conduct of his Italian negotiations, and they have been compelled to acknowledge that his management of the case has been masterly and that he has greatly enhanced the standing of the United States among foreign nations; they predicted that failure was certain to Mr. Blaine's effort to negotiate a trade reciprocity agreement with Spain to include Cuba and Porto Rico, and now to their chagrin Mr Blaine has in his posession a copy of that agreement, which only needs the proclamation of the President to become the law of the land. This should have been sufficient to have stopped the grinding of the democratic prediction machine, but it wasn't. Now they are telling the country what direful results are to follow Mr. Blaine's action, or lack of action in the the Behring Sea matter; but they are not stampeding our able Secretary of State any more than the bluster of the Italian gov. ernment did. Mr. Blaine knows exactly what he is doing, as well as what he wants to do, and when it is done the great non-partisan public will approve, as it has his every act since his acceptance of the State portfolio. If our democratic friends are smart they will take a long rest on their Blaine predictions.

Ex-Senator Blair is in town, but he will not talk for publication about the Chinese government declining to receive him as minister It is believed that this rather queer action of the Chinese government is the result of intrigues by Americans who have schemes to work in China, and who knew that Mr. Blair's sterling honesty and uprightness would make it impossible for them to expect any assistance from him. It is thought that *M*r. Blair will be tendered another diplomatic appointment as soon as the President returns.

General Nettleton, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, has been studying the operation of the new immigration law in New York, and the result will be embodied in a circular which the Treasury department will shortly issue to Superintendents of immigration throughout the country, as to the strict euforcement of that law.

Through the Weary Hours

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes dy fits and starts. His malady is one which ordinary medicine too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliadle means of relief. Check the malady in its incipient stages, when the first premonitary twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rational of active influence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effect is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in case of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because not at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

Death of Mrs. Macbride

Another of Centre county's oldest residents has passed away in the person of *M*rs. Anna *M*acbride, who died at her home, corner of Alleghany and Bishop street, on Thursday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock, at the advanced age of 89 years, 1 month and 10 day's. The funeral will take place on *M*onday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

*M*rs. *M*acbride was the daughter of *M*r. Wm. Pettitt, and was born at Hublersburg in the beginning of the nineteenth century. She was married to *M*r. Charles *M*acbride. For many years she has been a resident of this town. *M*rs *M*acbride was a good Christian lady, having been a member of the Presbyterian church for many years.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor, we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some of the many ills the flesh is heir to. A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctors bills. We can reccommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His silver age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey six years old, at 1.00 for each quart or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

One Hundred Million Tons

Lock Haven Express.

The exploration of coal lands in the Beech Creek region is progressing under the superintendence of Prof. Isaac Harvey. In giving Mr. Harvey's estimate of the quantity of coal in that locality recently, the figures were too low, owing to a typographical error. The territory embraces the lands owned by Governor Beaver, Maryland Mining company, Saylor's mines and the Lehigh company's best territory, and extends from Little Sandy to Big run. The area is from 12,000 to 15,000 acres. *M*r. Harvey's estimate is that there are at least one hundred million tons of coal in mineable condition along Beech Creek.

How to Save Your Fruit.

The worm which destroys all fruit takes germ at the time of fruit blossoming by repeated stinging of the heart of the flower by certain insects which there deposit an egg. Afterward the egg is converted into a worm, which is nourished by the pulp of the fruit. These insects, it seems, fear the odor of vinegar, and this is sufficient to drive them away and even destroy them, to water lightly acidulated with vinegar; it might be one-tenth vinegar. This process recommended and approved in France by the agricultural department, has given wonderful results. The trees treated thus have remained covered with fruit whilst others have scarcely borne any fruit. Those who have but a few trees can easily experiment with a pump such as gardeners use for sprinkling plants.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says;

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887:

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescride with as much confidence of seccess as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours Truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will geve $100 for any cases of Catarrh that can not de cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure, taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO.' Props., Toledo O
Sold by all Druggists, 75c

The Water Tax.

The board of water tax assessors are now at work making the various assessments. It is to be hoped that this year there will be more justice shown in the annual assessment than there has been for some time. Of course, the man or firm that uses four times the amount his neighbor uses and is taxed about the same, won't complain; it's the other fellow who has a good right to squeal and will probably do it. So beware!

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones".—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at C. M. Parrish's Drug Store.

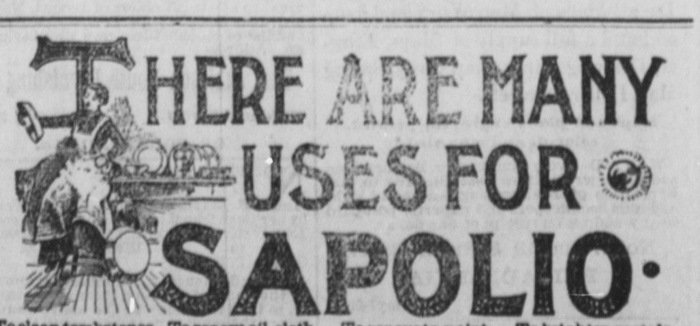
Death of Mrs Galbraith

*M*rs. Bartram Galbraith died this morning about eleven o'clock. She was aged about 78 years. *M*rs. Galbraith was the wife of Centre county's venerable court crier, a notice of whom appeared in a recent issue of this paper. She has been a resident of Bellefonte for many years. Several children and a husband are left to mourn their loss. Notice of the funeral will be given to-morrow.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Change in Schedules

County Supt. Etters desires us to state that the teacher's examination schedule for the week beginning June 15th, will be held during the week beginning June 1st. Each examination will be held on the day of the week corresponding with the original statement published in these columns last week.



THERE ARE MANY USES FOR SAPOLIO.

To clean tombstones. To renew oil-cloth. To renovate paint. To brighten metals.
To polish knives. To scrub floors. To wash out sinks. To scour bath-tubs.
To clean dishes. To whiten marble. To remove rust. To scour kettles.

EVERYBODY USES IT.

Dentists to clean false teeth, Engineers to clean parts of machines, Housemaids to scrub marble floors.
Surgeons to polish their instruments. Ministers to renovate old chapels. Chemists to remove some stains.
Confectioners to scour their pans. Sextons to clean the tombstones. Carvers to sharpen their knives.
Mechanics to brighten their tools. Hostlers on brasses and white horses. Shrewd ones to scour old straw hats
Cooks to clean the kitchen sink. Artists to clean their palettes. Soldiers to brighten their arms.
Painters to clean off surfaces. Wheelman to clean bicycles. Renovators to clean carpets.

EVERY ONE FINDS A NEW USE.

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The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES
SPRAINS & STRAINS
BURNS SCALDS
STIFFNESS.
Stiff Neck, Soreness
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WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
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To every reader of this paper who suffers from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Nervous Debility or Consumption, a free bottle of that most wonderful medicine, **Floraplexion**, which is the only absolute and permanent cure for the above named diseases. I can afford to do this because I know that nine out of every ten persons who try it will be so well satisfied with the results they will take pleasure in speaking about its marvelous curative virtues to all their friends and acquaintances. The value of this sort of advertising to me is worth many times the cost of the medicine given away, so I am well compensated for the seeming large expense.
I have over 70,000 letters on file from people who have been cured of one or more of the complaints above named. Write to-day stating your disease and receive a free bottle by return mail, or ask your druggist for it and get well. Address,
PROF. HART, 88 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

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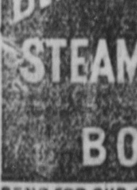
To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain
Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.
Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and
Speedily Restore
to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.
Sold Everywhere.



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of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations. Bladder, Kidney, Heart, lung, liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, early decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but still and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisement but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials exposing quacks and advice to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. OFFICE HOURS—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., Evenings 6—8, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.
FOR REFERENCES see Wed and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

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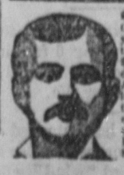

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A BRILLIANT WEDDING

MR. HARRY KELLER AND MISS NANNIE ORVIS UNITED IN WEDLOCK.

One of the nicest weddings that has been held in Bellefonte for some time was the wedding Thursday evening of Mr. Harry Keller, Esq., son of Col. D. S. Keller, and Miss Nannie Orvis, danghter of Ex-Judge John H. and Mrs. Orvis. At six o'clock, the hour set for the ceremony, the parlors of Mr. Orvis' handsome residence which, by the way, were superbly decorated with the choicest flowers and evergreens, were well filled with a very select audience of friends, from home and abroad. At the appointed hour, all being in readiness, the beautiful strains of Mendelsshon's wedding march pealed forth from the piano under the skillful manipulation of *M*iss Onmaucht, and the wedding party came marching in in the following order:

First came the groom attended by his best man, *M*r. Will Keller, a brother; followed by the four ushers, *M*essrs. James Hughes, H C. Quigley, Will Furst and *M*r. Gertre, an Italian count. Then came the bride leaning on the arm of her father and the four bridesmaids *M*isses Carrie Orvis, *M*attie Keller, Lida Harvey, of Lock Haven, and Rebecca Lyon. The bride was dressed in a handsome gown of pure white and wore a long white veil She carried a bouquet of choice flowers, and the general verdict was that never was a prettier or fairer bride led to the altar. The bridesmaids all were dressed in white with pink trimmings, and carried bouquets of pink roses.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. *M*. O. Noll, of the Reformed church, and took place in the north end of the parlor under a large floral bell. A small platform had been arranged on which the minister stood and at which the bridal couple knelt for the blessing at the conclusion of the ceremony. After the regulation congratulations choice and elegant refreshments were served until it was time for the bridal party to make ready to depart, they going on the 8.49 train for a tour through the east. The presents were numerous and valuable. Among the guests present from a distance were the following:

*M*r. and *M*rs. Cyrus Gordon and *M*r. and *M*rs. Weaver, of Clearfield; *M*r. and *M*rs. Bryson, of Philipsburg; *M*iss Nan. Dickey, of Lancaster; the *M*isses Harvey, of Lock Haven; Wilson Norris, of Harrisburg; *M*r. and *M*rs. Canfield, of Jenkintown, and *M*rs. Burnett, of New York. In addition there were also eight gentlemen friends of the groom, whose names we failed to learn. Both contracting parties are too well known in Bellefonte to need any introduction. The DAILY NEWS begs to extend congratulations and best wishes.

A Legal Holiday Law.

From the 15th of June to the 12th of September, according to a bill that has passed both houses of the Legislature, every Saturday afternoon after 12 o'clock, shall be a legal holiday. This means that no legal business can be transacted during that time, and that all official offices shall be closed. But will it close places of private business? Will it cause a shut-up in all lines of merchandizing, in retail stores and of every class and workshops generally? We doubt it very much, as experience has shown, that none of these establishments, as a rule, observe legal holidays. Saturday afternoon and evening are the shopping periods for working men and their wives, who with their week's wages in hands to go forth to buy what they need and want and chances are that the stores will keep open to accommodate them. We shall see how the Saturday afternoon holiday is observed by the business men of the State as well as by the workingmen generally.

Look here, Friend, are You Sick?

Do you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion Sour Stomach, Liver Complaint, Nervousness, Lost Appetite, Biliousness, Exhaustion or tired feeling, Pains in Chest or Lungs, Dr Cough, Night-sweats, Nervous Debility or any form of Consumption? If so send to Prof. Hart, 88 Warren St., New York, who will send you free, by mail a bottle of medicine which is a sure cure. Send to-day. d&w-tf

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take
BLUE PILLS
or mercury, they are deadly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.
Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS Immediately Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or
Don't Wait!
Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use
Sulphur Bitters!
Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is
The Invalid's Friend.
The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.
VINEGAR BITTERS
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GRANDEST - MODERN - DISCOVERY
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The only true practical
ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.
is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.
Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulant without alcohol. The only medicine with such powers in the world.
A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,
far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called
LIQUID LIFE,
since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls*.
It is too much to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, and no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known
CALIFORNIA,
if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers, rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia, headache, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c. &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present
PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.
Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this
PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.
In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.
THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.
THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
REMEMBER,
There is *no disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which
VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE,
and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an
UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.
A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in *a majority of the ills that flesh is heir to, and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*
OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.
Send for our Ladies book. Address
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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE.
I have made the disease of
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A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
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That 4th of Jul Boom

The little boom started for the 4th of July is so frail and tender there is some danger of it getting frost-bitt n this kind of weather. Now why is it that Bellefonte can't get up a rousing celebration? It is not because of any lack of patriotism. It is not because we are too poor. It is not because there is not room or material enough here. And now as it is not one of all these reasons, what is it? It must be because the persons of this town who can and should are either too stingy, too lazy or why is it? Now it is to be hoped that the ball will be kept in motion. Do something to keep Bellefonters at home and bring people here to spend their money instead of allowing the day to go by unobserved and thus leave Bellefonters go away somewhere else and spend there money. Take hold of this matter with a vim and see if Belle onte can't have a rousing old Fourth.

Through the Weary Hours

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes dy fits and starts. His malady is one which ordinary medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliadle means of relief. Check the malady in its incipient stages, when the first premonitary twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rational of active influence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effect is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in case of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because not at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

May Not Have Been Asked.

Williamsport Sun.

If the council for Cleary, the twice convicted murderer of Policeman Paul, can find no more plausible reason why the court should grant a new trial in the case than the fact that part of the jury was composed of men who had not signed the petition for Cleary's second trial, it is not likely that the prisoner will be given a third chance for his life. It is considered nowadays a sign of superior wisdom if a man declined to sign the many petitions presented to him, in murder cases the more intelligence there is in the jury box the more liability of a just verdict. Because some of the jurors in the second trial of Cleary did not sign the petition for his re-trial does not prove that they were in favor of his being hanged. They may not have been asked.

PLEASE READ THIS.

Anybody who may be in need of monument or tombstone, I would ask them to call and see me before purchasing their work. I have on hand a very large stock of finished and unfinished monuments and tombstones and can get up a stone of most any size or description on short notice. By calling at my yard you can see just what you are getting and you will save at least part of the per centage you would have to pay by buying from an agent. It will not cost you anything to call and see me and I know you can save money. I will convince you that this is correct when you come to see me. Respectfully,

A. M. MOTT.

One shop on High street the other on Water street near big spring.

a16-d 3t—w 2t.

May Snows.

Thirty years ago at Camp Curtin, near Harrisburg, on the 5th of May. 1861, snow fell to the depth of three inches.

The Williamsport *Sun* of yesterday states that Councilman *Maurice* Lundy said last night that when he visited his peach orchard in the rear of his residence yesterday morning he found an eighth of an inch of ice in several pans that had held water for the little chickens. He did not marvel at such weather, however, as on *May* 6, 1885, he says, we had four or five inches of snow. He has kept a weather report for thirty-five years, and knows what he is talking about.

A PUZZLED SOLDIER.

BY CHARLES DALY DOUGLAS.

Twenty-eight years have passed since the date of the following episode, yet the event is as fresh in my memory as when I heard it described by the hero of it.

At the time our regiment was engaged in active service in Virginia. My lieutenant met with an adventure which was rather startling. He told it at his own expense:

It happened just at dark, after one of our longest and hardest marches in the valley. I saw the head of our column filing into the fields near Berryville, and knew that the army was about to halt for the night.

I was intolerably thirsty, and we had traveled this road so often before that I thought I could not be mistaken about the location of a spring over in the hollow to the left, so I left the column to find it. But find it I could not.

Much vexed at my ill luck, and concluding that I did not know much about the topography of Virginia after all, I turned about to retrace my steps, meaning to return to the road as soon as possible. And here I was disappointed. I walked 15 minutes without reaching it, and then concluded that no length of walking in that direction would be likely to bring me to a road.

In plain English, I was lost; and as it had now grown dark, I humbly acknowledged to myself that I wished that I was with my regiment, but that I did not exactly know how to reach it. But not at all discouraged, I resolved to blunder round until I struck some part of our army, when I could get my direction. Walking about 40 rods farther across the fields, I jumped the fence and alighted with a loud crash in a heap of brush. At the same instant a voice about 15 feet beyond sternly shouted:

"Halt! Who comes there?"

The click of a musket hammer accompanied the challenge.

"Friend!" I answered.

"Advance and be recognized."

"I reckon he's all right, Bill," I overheard another voice say in a low tone. "Some straggler, I guess. Keep your gun on him and we'll see."

I called out: "Yes, I'm all right, as I'll show you in a minute. What's your regiment?"

My invisible vis-a-vis should not have answered that question just at that time, but he did, to my infinite consternation and alarm.

"Fifth Virginia."

A shiver ran through me. Fifth Virginia? Great Heaven, was it possible! Had I wandered so far from our lines as to encounter Early's pickets? I knew that the armies had been moving all day within musket shot of each other, but I had no thought that I was hazarding this frightful danger in looking for the spring. I had more unpleasant thoughts during that half minute than I ever did in a whole hour before.

"Well, mister," the picket interrogated, "be ye stone or basswood? D'ye want to squat there all night? Now come out o' there mighty lively, or you'll be helped. Git!"

Just such talk as we heard from the Confederate prisoners; just such style of expression. I tore myself out of the brush and walked forward. Before I had advanced five steps I was again ordered to halt, and the number and style of my regiment was demanded. With my mind made up for Libby Prison, I replied:

"I am Lieutenant T——, One Hundred and Fourteenth, New York, Nineteenth Corps."

"An officer, by thunder! Stuff! More likely he's a spy."

"Keep easy, Bill. I'll go out and see."

A soldier in a blue blouse, with a corporal's chevrons on his arm and a blue overcoat hanging from his shoulder, now approached me and saluting me, he said:

"Beg pardon, lieutenant; Bill couldn't see who you was. All right now, sir; you can pass."

Rather doubting the evidences of my senses, I walked along with the corporal. A few steps more brought me to Bill, a sturdy soldier in blue, with his jaws full of tobacco, who was now striding back and forth, humming "John Brown."

"Where is the Nineteenth corps?" I ventured.

"On the left, I think," replied the corporal. "This is pretty near the right."

"Well, but—I don't understand this at all. What did the man mean a moment since by telling me that he belonged to the Fifth Virginia?"

"So he does, sir; so do I," was the prompt response. "The Fifth Virginia infantry, Colonel——"

"Well, hang it, sir, either you're drunk or crazy, or I am. Who commands this army, I'd like to know?"

The corporal came close to me, and carefully examined my face, no doubt to assure himself that I was not drunk or crazy, before he replied:

"General Sheridan, I believe."

"And do you mean to tell me that the Fifth Virginia is under him?"

The tall soldier named Bill approached near enough to us in his walk to catch the drift of our conversation; and pausing, broke out into a loud laugh.

"Well, now, that's rich! My eye, corporal—don't you see the joke? The lieutenant thinks we're rebels!"

The puzzled countenance of the corporal relaxed into a smile, and he said:

"I see now. You thought that all Virginia troops must be in Early's army, but that's a mistake. General Crook has a dozen or more Virginia regiments in his corps, and about as good soldiers, too, as any in the old Eighth. No, we're not Confederates by a long shot."

I was glad enough to hear it; and bidding these two excellent soldiers good night, with thanks for showing me the way, I bent my steps over toward the bivouac of the Nineteenth Corps. But as far as I could hear the voices of the men, Bill's loud guffaw reached my ears, coupled with the words:

"Thought we was rebels! Now, that's rich! Wonder has the Nineteenth many more like him?"

Two good listeners may be friends, but two good talkers never.

A LAKE OF MOLTEN FIRE.

It Is the Crater of the Largest Volcano in the World.

The following remarkable account has been culled from the writings of Joaquin Miller, and has reference to the volcano of Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Islands:

After visiting the American consul at Honolulu, we started for the volcano, and after a hard, hot climb, reached the edge of a precipice overhanging a lake of molten fire, 10 miles in circumference and 100 feet below us. This is called by the natives Kilianea, or god of fire.

It is the largest active volcano in the world, and is 6,000 feet above the sea level. This molten mass went dashing against the cliffs on the opposite side with a noise like the deep and mighty surges of a stormy ocean. Waves of blood red fiery liquid lava hurled their billows on the ironbound headland and then rushed up the face of the cliff to toss their gory spray high in the air. This restless, heaving lake of fire boiled and bubbled, never remaining silent for a single instant. There is an island on one side of this lake which the fiery waves attack unceasingly, and with relentless fury, as if bent on hurling it from its base.

On the other side there was a large cavity into which this burning mass rushed with a loud roar, breaking down in its impetuous, headlong career the gigantic stalactites that overhung the mouth of this cavern, and flinging up the liquid material for the formation of new ones. It is terribly grand, magnificently sublime; but no words can adequately describe such a scene, and no power but that of Omnipotence produce it.

Rich Men's Wives.

I was speaking a few days ago to the wife of one of our rich men, of her social duties, and she said with a sigh that she wondered that she was not completely exhausted. "We go to our country place on Long Island," she said, "in the middle of May, and for a month before that time I look forward to our departure exactly as my boys look forward to vacation season. Look at my card receiver; there are 100 cards, at least, and every one of those calls I must return within a week.

"Sometimes I start out in my carriage at 1 o'clock and come back at 6, having made I do not know how many alleged calls, and I am perfectly exhausted. The calls are absurdities. It is simply 'How do you do?' 'What miserable weather!' A brief chat for perhaps three or four moments, and then leavetaking, with the experience repeated at the next place, and so on throughout the afternoon."

"I feel sorry for my husband, who comes home tired from business, and who desires to see his family in good spirits, because I am too tired to entertain him as he should be entertained. Then there is the trouble with the children. My oldest daughter, when she came out of boarding school and made her debut, as they call it, conceived a notion that she was thereafter to be the head of the house; but I could not permit that, and I made up my mind that my younger children should get no such silly notions into their heads.

"So I have trained them to remain young, and I tell you it is no easy task to do that with the examples which they see about them with their mates. I do not see, however, any relief from this, unless we stay in the country all the year around, and that would be dismal. Moreover, among my acquaintances are many very charming women who feel, as I do, the artificiality and perfunctoriness of the social customs of this city.

"The wife of a wealthy man who tries to maintain on his behalf any sort of position in society here has a hard time of it, I assure you, and I wonder that so many stand the strain and keep their good looks as they do. It would be impossible not to break down if we had to undertake any of the cares of housekeeping in addition, and it is my theory that the first essential for getting through a social season with success is the presence of a competent housekeeper who will relieve the wife of every bit of responsibility.—[N. Y. Correspondent Philadelphia Press.

The Rum Habit Overcome.

"I read something the other day," said a jovial fellow, who is classed among the "good fellows," "about breaking off the drinking habit. I have been a drinking man for a number of years, drinking as much for the good fellowship of the thing as for anything else. And this kind of drinking, I want you to understand, is the worst way to drink. My wife is the most sensible woman in the world. She never tried to get me to give up the rum habit, but what she did say to me was this: 'Now, Frank, you are very likely to injure your health if you keep up this drinking habit. Why don't you limit yourself to so many drinks a day? Of course if you were to break off entirely you would feel disgusted with yourself when you really wanted to drink. But allow yourself so many a day, to go on and use those up as you see fit.' Of course my wife is always right in everything she advises, so I tried it. I allowed myself six drinks a day. Now here's the funny part of it. I was so afraid I would exhaust my six and then find that I wanted one that I hoarded them up until late in the day. The result was that I frequently came home with some of my drinks to my credit. 'Jen,' I said to my wife, 'your scheme works beautifully; only I find that my limit is too high. I seldom reach it now.' 'Well,' she said, 'try five then.' 'No,' I answered, 'I'll try four.' I tried four and generally had something coming to me, so I cut it down to two. Sometimes I do not take a drink at all. Meanwhile my wife smiles and tells me that I am a sensible man, and I begin to believe that I am."—[New York Tribune.

An immense 200 ton piece of granite, which will dress to a pillar 6 feet in diameter by 45 feet long, has recently been quarried near Petersburg, Va.

A foreign watchmaker has patented a device by which an hour or two before a clock runs down the word "wind" will appear at an opening in the dial.

Cost of the Trial.

The second trial of Charles Cleary cost Clinton county $2500.

Judge Orvis received $250 from the county for assisting District Attorney Brungard in the prosecution. This was suplemented by an amount subscribed by parties in Renovo, whose names need not be mentioned. The exact amount so raised is not known but it is not less than fifty dollars, the latter sum was paid over in Lock Haven on Saturday after the trial, by a well known resident of Renovo. It will thus be seen that *Mr.* Orvis was the recipient of at least $300 for his work in the case.

To bring *Mrs.* Theodore McConnell to testify cost the county $250.

The other $2000 was spent for jury and witness fees and other expenses of like character.

Save Yourself Money.—When you go to Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, corner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly first-class Hotel conducted on the European plan. Lodgings, 25,—35, or 50 cents. a16-iy

MARRIED.

RUPERT—BUMGARDNER—On May 6, 1891, by Rev. S. B. Evans, at the M. E. parsonage, Lock Haven, Levi Rupert and Mrs. Lydia Bumgardner, both of Beech Creek, Pa.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Naurright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the assigned estate of George Vonada, Jr., for the benefit of creditors. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No 435, April term, 1890. The undersigned an auditor appointed by the court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the assignee, as shown by his account filed, to and among those legally enititled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday the 5th day of June, A. D. 1891, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties must present their claims or else be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. WILLIAM I. SWOOPE,
my13-3t Auditor.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the copartnership heretofore existing between Wilson Rowe and Ed. C. Rowe, trading under the firm name of W Rowe & Bro., has been, on the 1st day of January, 1891, dissolved by mutual consent. Ed. C. Rowe will still continue the business and all persons indebted to W. Rowe & Bro., will make immediate settlement.

WILSON ROWE.
ED. C. ROWE.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 22, 1891.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled.

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address

JAMES TANNER

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. D. my2-dawly

ROOFING

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2 00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 West Broadway, New York.
LOCAL AGENTS WANTED. f19-3m

E. W. SMITH & CO.,

MAP PUBLISHERS

—AND—

MANUFACTURERS,

Do all kinds of Map Work and keep on hand a full supply of Maps, Atlases, Drawing Paper, Map Cases, Spring Map Rollers, etc., etc.

Maps and plans engraved, printed, colored, and mounted.

WANTED—Every Bookkeeper, Business Man and Beginner to know that the Key to, and Exposition of Bookkeeping teaches at sight and aids bookkeepers and experts; post-paid to any address on receipt of one dollar.

No. 17 and 19 S Sixth Street, PHILADELPHIA.

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SIMPLY ASTONISHING.

Any person, young or old, can read all the notes in music correctly within 5 minutes after commencing, by using

Heppe's Music Chart,

without any other Instruction, this we positively guarantee. For sale by all first-class Music Dealers throughout the United States or mailed direct to your address on receipt of price, $1.00 C. J. HEPPE & SON,
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WALLACE & CO.'S

GREAT WORLD'S MENAGERIE,

International 3-Ring Circus

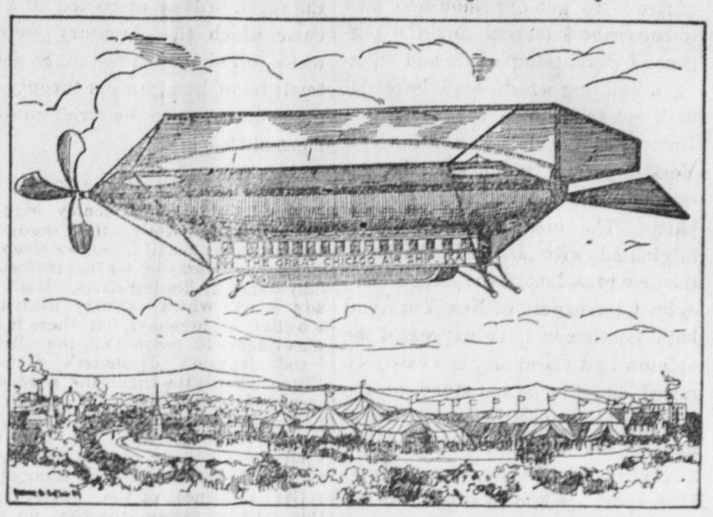
—AND—

ROMAN HIPPODROME

A Majestic Museum of Modern Miracles and Magnificence,

WILL EXHIBIT

At Bellefonte, Tuesday, May 19.



The Great Chicago Air Ship.

American Genius has solved the most perplexing problem known to Science and the Philosophy of Nature, American Financiers have given their millions for its demonstration, and America's Greatest Show is the first to exhibit this Imperial Creation of the Era Progress.

—:0:—

ROMAN SPORTS! - - CHARIOT RACES!

Matchless Equestrianism! Great Five-Horse Tandem Hurdle Run!

THE FINEST HORSES!

PROCESSIONAL SPLENDOR!

—:0:—

The Imperially Splendid Street Pageant

On the Forenoon of Every Exhibition Day, indicates the Scope and Brilliancy of the Whole *Majestic* Show far better than mere diction, however florid or profuse, may picture. All the people should see the Parade, see the Show, and so have a Royal Day's Outing.

Orphans' Court Sale!

ESTATE OF SUSAN CASHER, DEC'D.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Mountain House in Snow Shoe, on

TUESDAY, MAY 26th, 1891,

At 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of the late Susan Casher, deceased, situate in the village of Snow Shoe, Snow Shoe township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, beginning at a stone at a corner of lot of Mrs. Alexander Dixon, thence by said lot North 26 degrees west 22.7 rods to a stone; thence along the Sugar Camp railroad west 7.8 rods to a post; thence along land of Michael Kelley south 20¼ degrees west 10 rods to a stake; thence by land of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company south 44¼ degrees 22 rods to a stake; thence by land of same north 51 degrees east 7.5 rods to the place of beginning; containing 1 ACRE and 124 PER HES. The land is all cleared and under cultivation and has thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half of the purchase money to be paid in cash upon confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, the deferred payment to to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ROBERT J. HAYNES, JR., Adm'r.
CLEMENT DALE Attorney.
m7-ts

TO THE

CAREFUL INVESTOR.

? ? ? ?

Are you looking for a safe, ten per cent. investment for your $100, or $500 or $5,000.

THE ATKINSON

HOUSE FURNISHING COMP'NY

OF MAINE

Organized 1887,

Capital $1,000,000,

has paid to its stockholders 5 per cent. every six months, January and July, since organization, and earned a handsome surplus.

To further increase the business with a view to earning greater dividends, the Directors have authorized the Treasurer to issue $120,000 of Treasury Stock at par, $10.00 per share.

The full 5 per cent. dividend will be paid as usual to all stockholders of record, May 15th. Write the Company for Prospectus, By-Laws, and list of stockholders, now numbering over 400. Address

The Atkinson House Furnishing Co.,

27 School Street, - BOSTON, MASS.

OR PORTLAND, ME.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.—

Laura E. Norris, by her next friend John W. Krumbine, vs George P. Norris.	In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 156 April T., 1890. Divorce A. V. M.

The undersigned a Commissioner appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to take testimony in the above cause and report the same at next Argument Court, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Friday, the 22d day of May, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please take notice.

JOHN KLINE,
rep-a 30-3t. Commissioner.

TALMAGE'S NEW BOOK 400 Wonderful Pictures. Sales Immense. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory. Big pay. 30 Days Credit. No Capital Needed. Also send 9 Agents' Addresses and receive FREE TO YOU, Talmage's favorite Picture of Christ, in Oil Colors. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO. Phila, Pa.

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GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Telephone connection.

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Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 13, 1891.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$1 10
Mixed wheat, per bushel	1 05
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	50
Rye per bushel	00
Corn (shelled)	88
Corn (ears)	75
Oats	60
Barley	60
Cloverseed, fair to good	4.00
do prime and extra prime	4.40
do choice	4.80
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00
Flour, wholesale	5.00
Hay choice mixed, per ton	9.00
" prime timothy " "	9.50
" choice " " "	10.00

—:0:—

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per poand	14
Green apples, per bushel	3 00
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	19
New Raisins, per pound	10—12½
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	13
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12½—14
Country Bacon	8
Lard, leaf, per pound	10
Lard, country, per pound	8
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	1 25
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	8
Canned Tomatoes, per can	10—12—15
Canned Corn, per can	10—12½—15
Lemons, per dozen	30
Dried sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	1 00
Roller Flour, per sack	1 00

STOCK QUOTATIONS,

Reported up to 6 o'clock, by

DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND,

BANKERS,

428 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, May 12, 1891.

	Bid	Asked
U S 4½'s, coupon	101	
" 4's "	119½	
Pennsylvania R R	50⅜	
Philadelphia & Reading R R	18⅝	
Lehigh Valley R R	48	
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co.	47	
National Lead Trust	18¾	
Missouri Pacific	68½	
Northern Pacific Com	25	
" " Prefered	67⅞	68
North American Company	16	
Union Pacific	46⅝	
Western Union	80⅞	81
Richmond Terminal	17⅛	
Louisville & Nashville	77⅜	
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	31⅝	
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	136½	
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	62½	

COOKING TERMS.

Some Bill of Fare Puzzles Translated Into English.

Many cook books and bills of fare at hotels contain terms not generally understood. Here are some of the most common of them, with their meaning:

Au blue—Fish dressed so as to have a blue tint.

Aspic—A meat jelly for covering game pies, served with boned turkey, etc.

Au jus—In the natural juice or gravy.

Bechamel—A sauce made from meats, onions, and sweet herbs.

Baine-Marie—A saucepan for boiling water, into which a small pan fits.

Braise—A manner of stewing meat.

Blanquette—A preparation of white meal.

...illi—Beef stewed slowly and served with sauce.

Bouillion—French soup or broth.

Bisque—A shellfish soup.

Civet—Wild fowl or game hash.

Compote—Something applied to fruit stewed in sirup, and sometimes to pigeons and small game.

Consomme—A strong gravy used for enriching other gravies and soups.

Caramel—Sugar boiled until the moisture is evaporated, and then used for ornamental dishes.

Crouton—A sippet of fried bread.

Entree—Side dish for the first course.

Gateau—A cake.

Jardiniere—A mode of stewing vegetables in their own sauce.

Maigre—Dishes made without meat.

Meringue—Pastry made of sugar and white of egg beaten to a snow.

Nougat—A mixture of almonds and sugar.

Pate—A small pie of oysters or meat.

Pot-au-feu—The common bouillion of the French peasants.

Quonelles—Forcemeat balls.

Raux—Thickening for sauces.

Saute—To mix or unite all the parts of a ragout by shaking while frying.

Salmis—Game hashed when half roasted.

Piece de Resistance—The principal joint of the dinner.

Serviette, a la—Served on a napkin.

Sorbet—A sherbet.

Souffle—A very light pudding.

Veloute—White sauce.

Vol au vent—Light puff tarts filled with meat.

The Source and Force of Electricity.

"All the energy in the world," said Dr. C. F. Chandler, in a recent lecture before the Columbia School of Mines, "comes from sunshine. Even the energy in the electric battery that rings the doorbells of our homes has its origin in the light of the great solar system. The force in the copper wire that sets the bell to ringing comes from the zinc plate in the battery jar. The energy in the zinc plate comes from the anthracite coal with which it was burned when taken from the mines, and, finally, the energy in the anthracite coal was put there by the sunlight that fed and nourished it when it existed, ages ago as trees and plants.

"An interesting misapprehension that exists in the minds of a good many persons is concerning the vital dangers that lurk in the pressure of say a thousand volts. The newspapers often tell us that a man has been killed by such a pressure, whereas, in fact, such a pressure alone couldn't kill a humming bird. I have frequently caught in my hand sparks possessing an electromotive force of 100,000 volts without feeling anything more than a very slight burn.

"The danger arises only when the volts are reenforced by a good many amperes or currents, as when one takes hold of a charged wire. Then one feels a shock that is unmistakable, because the force of a great many currents in the wire suddenly decomposes all the fluids in his body. The salt in the blood at once turns to chloride of gas, and the man whose veins are charged with this deadly poison can not in reason be expected to live long."—[Scientific American.

The American Girl in Paris.

This is what a Parisian marquise writes of the American girl: "It is her life before the public, begun at the earliest possible period at day schools and in boarding houses, which bestows on her the free and easy manner which makes her remarked upon whenever she appears. As soon as she enters society she does exactly what comes into her head. She goes alone to the doctor, the dentist, the music master, and enrolls herself in the lists of clubs for fencing, german, skating, reading, baseball, singing, etc. She prefers the society of men to that of women, etc." And this is what the American girl answers: "If she does all of which this writer has pronounced her guilty, it is because of her security from insult in thought or deed, in the true and never failing courtesy of the American man, who, unlike the French critic, reverences womanhood itself more than the conventionality with which he would surround and guard it."

The well bred, well read American lady, be she girl or woman, requires only the protection which her own refinement and common sense provide from the men of her nation, and needs the intervention of no chaperon to insure respectful demeanor. In fact, the chaperon institution is considered by many cultured people an insult to the true womanhood of the American girl and to the honor of her fellow men.—[New York Sun.

They Want the Earth.

British fondness for territory is illustrated very graphically in a well known pocket atlas published by an English firm. British possessions are printed in a brilliant shade of red, but the world is a large place, and even the numerous colonies of the little island fail to make as great a show as was desired, so Great Land, the great continent of rock and ice lying north of the Arctic circle, and Graham Land, a similar tract south of the Antarctic circle, were also printed in a rosy hue. These desolate wastes are undefined and unexplored, and of about as much use as the milky way. Certainly no nation will dispute Britannia's right to paint them red if she wants to.

"Chinese canary," with a wink, means quail in New York restaurants.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

If you are interested in Gardening you should send for our BOOK OF

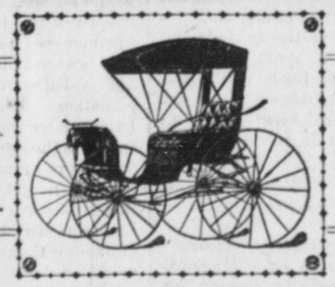
FLOWERS, PLANTS & SEEDS!

It tells how Safely and Cheaply you can procure the "very best" and "most reliable" in Plants, Seeds, etc., and we mix considerable "art" with the printing, using fine engravings and arranging the matter in a pleasing, common-sense way very attractive to our customers. *We mail the Book and a Packet of Wild Flower Garden Seeds (valued at 10 cents) for three two-cent stamps*, or if you are interested but have no use for the Seeds, a postal card will do the business: your address on one side; our address on the other.

Write now. Mention this paper.

HARRY CHAAPEL, Williamsport, Pa

THE "ENGER" BUGGY



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"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Hoofland's German Bitters.

WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD

CLEAR THE COMPLEXION, BRIGHTEN THE EYES, SWEETEN THE BREATH, TONE THE STOMACH, REGULATE THE LIVER AND BOWELS, and BUILD UP THE WHOLE SYSTEM TO PERFECT HEALTH.

As a Pleasant and effective Cathartic use **Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills**

THEY LEAD THE WORLD.

Dr Meeker's Medicine.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL SPEEDY RELIEF LUNG TONIC.

They speak for themselves, Every battle guaranteed. Prepared by H. C. & J. A. Olmstead, Inquire of your druggist, or send for circulars to WILLIAMSPORT ELIXIRE CO. 63 W. 3rd st., Williamsport, Pa. my24-1y-d&w

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS.

Send for INVENTORS' GUIDE, or How to Obtain a Patent.

Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws.

PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

A. C. MOORE.....AGENT.

—POST OFFICES:—

Milesburg and Bellefonte Penna.

ja7 '8 -6m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters estamentary on the estate of Mary Jane Wasson, deceased, late of College township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons k owing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them, duly authenticated, for settlement to

CYRUS WASSON, Executor.

April 2, 1891—3t

ODDS AND ENDS.

This country has 1,000,000 miles of telegraph wires; enough to reach 40 times around the globe.

A linen mill and print works wil probably be established by Otto Mildner, at Cynthiana, Ky.

Inexhaustible supplies of very pure water have been found in the great Sahara desert by drilling artesian wells. Some day this desert may be a blooming garden.

Thirty-six "wet" counties in Georgia have one convict to every 690 people. One hundred and one "dry" counties in the same State have one convict to every 1,329 people.

The colored people of the United States in 1790 were one-fifth of the entire population, in 1850 they were less than one-sixth, and in 1880 the proportion was but a little more than one-eighth.

The savings banks deposits of New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania in 1890 aggregated the enormous sum of $1,279,000,000, being an increase of some $65,000,000 over 1889.

It is claimed that the largest lumber mill in the world is located at Port Blakely, 12 miles from Seattle, Wash. It gives employment to about 300 men, besides those at work in the woods and other ways.

The republic of Mexico is advancing in civilization and humanity. Bull fighting has been abolished in the City of Mexico, and the arena where the fights took place has been cut up into building lots and sold to speculators.

In Africa the following summaries of square miles are claimed by different countries: Spain, 210,000; Italy, 360,000; Portugal, 774,993; Congo Free State, 1,000,000; Germany, 1,035,720; Great Britain, 1,909,445; France, 2,300,248.

The eccentric Wall street operator, Mrs. Hetty Green, who is popularly reputed to be worth $40,000,000 has a daughter who is now about 18 years old. There is also a son to whom Mrs. Green declares she will leave the bulk of her fortune.—[New York Continent.

A Girl's Bookkeeping.

All the girls in town have become smitten with a new fad, and that is the keeping of books to show exactly what they spend, said a man on 'change. I got my wife to bring my daughter's book to me for inspection. I tell you, that girl should be teaching bookkeeping in a business college instead of spending my "hard earned" money on European novelties and germans. Some of the entries are so interesting I copied them. Here are three or four which will give you an idea of the rest of the entries: "One pair kid gloves, undressed and just the proper shade for my Easter suit, $3.50;" "one box of caramels, mixed, most of them perfectly lovely, $1;" "one silver button hook, just the sweetest thing in the world, with my name engraved upon it, $6.50;" "gave to a beggar woman, she was awfully dirty and had a baby with her, 11c.;" "a whole lot of things I can't remember, $21.46;" "balance on hand only $13.22, and papa must give me some more money right away." There, if that is not systematic bookkeeping I'd like to know what you'd call it.—[Globe-Democrat.

We All Eat Too Much.

"Nearly everybody eats far more than is necessary," said the doctor. "Among my patients those who eat the least get over their troubles the quickest, while those who eat the heaviest are ill the oftenest. My experience shows that half the ailments of life are brought about by overeating or drinking. I myself take a light breakfast, perhaps eggs with toast, or fish with potatoes, or a bit of cold chicken, or something of the kind, and a cup of coffee. At noon I take milk, with a few crackers, or else some California fruits. At 6 I have a hearty, but not heavy, dinner, with soup, fish, meat, vegetables, bread, and a few glasses of light wine. I do not eat over a pound and a half of solid food a day, though I am more robust than most men, and am never troubled with any of the hundred complaints that are the result overeating. I advise you to eat lightly, be careful of what you eat, and take your time in eating. This looks like commonplace advice, but my fee for it, without any pills, is $10."

A Clever Little Boy.

The gopher only remains a few seconds in his hole, when he feels an irresistible desire to come out again and look about him. Taking advantage of a knowledge of this habit of theirs, a little boy, 8 years old, who was lost for 10 days in the prairies of Assiniboine, 150 miles north of the Canadian Pacific Railroad line, in 1886, was able to save his life. The boy wore lace boots, with leather laces, and used to spread a noose made with a boot lace over a hole when he had seen a gopher go in; he would then lie down and wait for him to come out again. When the gopher, according to his wont, put his head out to see the world, the little boy pulled the string, caught him by the neck, and ate him. As there was plenty of rain water in the holes about, the boy got along very well in this way till a search party rescued him.—[Blackwood.

Big Timber From Oregon.

The ship Snow & Burgess, which unloaded at Boston, has the heaviest tonnage of timber that has ever been landed at that port, the vessel drawing 22 feet of water when she entered the harbor. The cargo consisted of 306 beautiful sticks of Oregon pine, some of them 112 feet long and three feet in diameter at the butt, with so little taper as to make it difficult to tell the butt from the top. These sticks are for masts, and when finished they will be worth as high as $300 apiece. The spaces between these great logs are filled with sawed decking planks, 100,000 feet of which is stowed away in the waste room. The space left after stowing the logs and planks was filled with shingles, and there are 1,000,000 of these scattered through the vessel. The cargo is valued at $50,000 and the freight amounts to $22,000.

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E. R. CHAMBERS, Attorney-at-Law. Office at No. 15 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street. All business promptly attended to. 17-12-1y

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office on High street. 13-21-tf

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. 24-4-tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER. HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

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No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Robert Goheen, deceased late of Harris township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

MARGARET and W. M. GOHEEN, Executors.

ap30-6t

A GREAT NUGGET.

A Story of a Wonderful Find in the Australian Gold Fields.

No one who was on the field at the time will forget the excitement that was aroused when the "Joker" nugget was found at Teetulpa. No other has yet been obtained on Teetulpa that can equal it in weight. It turned the scale at 30 ounces, and was bought by the government for the sum of £120. In size and shape it resembled a man's hand; it was thick at the wrist part and tapered off toward the fingers.

The claim had been a good one from the first, and the owner was one of the wealthy men of Teetulpa. So on this day, reclining full length, leaning on one arm, the man searched for nuggets. He made a sweep with his knife to push back some of the gravel and his eye caught sight of the "Joker." He at once covered it with his hand and sat up, rather wondering how he would secure his treasure without being seen. If the find became known every man in the field would tramp to the spot and invade his claim, and so prevent him working. A man in an adjoining claim looked up.

"Found anything?" he asked.

"No. Seen the color, that's all. Pitch my coat over to me, will you? It's lying near you there. I want a smoke."

"Here you are, mate. But what's the matter? You look pale. Don't you feel right?"

"I'm all right; only the sun is a bit hot."

He was struggling with an insane desire to laugh; but he got his coat over the nugget and seated himself on the top of it. Then laughter overpowered him and he became hysterical. Those about him wondered, but thought the sun had affected him. In a little while he gained his composure and decided to go to his tent. In lifting his coat he managed to take up the lump of gold, and no one knew that he had found anything.

It was not until 10 days had passed that the fact was noised abroad, and even then few knew the claim whence the "Joker" came.—[Cassel's Picturesque Australia.

A Crow Court.

I never would have believed stories told about crow justice had I not attended their "court." One beautiful day in December I was riding on the public road two miles north of Hamlin, Kan. I had noticed great flocks of crows flying about me, and when nearing a cottonwood grove, in making a turn to the right, I saw hundreds of them perched in the trees in solid lines to the ends of the rows. I had read somewhere that crows were well governed birds, and when I saw this fine looking body I judged that it sat there to give trial to an offender of some sort. I stopped my horse, half fearing the crafty birds would fly—adjourn court or continue the case. To my delight no attention was paid to me—it takes a man with a gun to disturb these mocking, impudent blacklegs. I was just in time to hear and see all that was done.

From a tree at the head of a row, where 10 crows sat, there came such loud and rapid cawing as I never heard before from so few throats, and every now and then all the flock joined in making the noise, and the chorus thus furnished was all that could have been asked if noise was desired. After two or three minutes of this racket a silent rest was taken, which was broken by a single crow, who made a little talk in the crow dialect, followed quickly by others.

Things became more dignified, and my interest in the proceedings was so intense that when a fine, fat bird submitted a few remarks and was applauded by general cawing from every bird present I could scarcely keep from clapping my hands.

Suddenly 12 crows flew down the lines twice and back and all was still as they did so. I was amused and startled. This might be a jury of crows on parade. And I believe it was. After two or three crows had again spoken the 12 flew down the lines once more; but this time there were fierce caws from every crow in answer to caws from the 12. My fancy explained: The jury was seeking its verdict in public opinion, and the excited crows, like revolutionary mobs, demanded blood. Back to their perches for the last time flew the crows, and again a silence fell, not unlike the abrupt hush of court room whispers as the prisoner steps forward to learn the worst. But I could distinguish no criminal. As I looked for the poor fellow there was a great angry caw from every crow and all flew to the center of the line, where, as I live, they tore three of their unsuspecting kind in shreds, leaving only a few feathers to float upward and out of sight as they separated and noiselessly flew away, seeming satisfied with what they had done.—[Kansas City Star.

Frozen 6,000 Feet Deep.

For many years scientists have been perplexed over the phenomena of a certain well at Yakutsk, Siberia. As long ago as 1828 a Russian merchant began to sink this noted well, and, after working on it for three years, gave it up as a bad job, having at that time sunk it to a depth of 30 feet without getting through the frozen ground. He communicated these facts to the Russian Academy of Science, which sent men to take charge of the digging operations at the wonderful well. These scientific gentlemen toiled away at their work for several years, but abandoned it when a depth of 832 feet had been reached, with the earth still frozen as hard as a rock. In 1843 the academy had the temperature of the soil at the sides of the well taken at various depths. From the data thus obtained they came to the startling conclusion that the ground was frozen to a depth exceeding 6,000 feet. Although it is known to meteorologists that the lowest known temperature is in that region o Siberia, it is conceded that not even that rigorous climate could force frost to such a great depth below the surface.

After figuring on the subject for over a quarter of a century, geologists have at last come to the conclusion that the great frozen valley of the Lena River was deposited, frozen just as it is found to-day, during the great grinding up era of the glacial epoch.

GIRLS' NAMES.

Frances is "unstained and free;"
Bertha "pellucid, purely bright;"
Clara, "clear" as the crystal sea;
Lucy, a star of radiant "light;"
Catharine is "pure" as the mountain air;
Henrietta, a soft, sweet "star;"
Felicia is a "happy girl;"
Matilda is a "lady true;"
Margaret is a shining "pearl;"
Rebecca, "with the faithful few;"
Susan is a "lily white;"
Jane has the willow's curve and "grace;"
Cecilia, dear, "is dim of sight;"
Sophia shows "wisdom on her face;"
Constance is firm and "resolute;"
Grace, delicious, "favor meet;"
Charlotte, "noble, good repute;"
Harriet, a fine "odor sweet;"
Isabella is a "lady rare;"
Lucinda, "constant as the day;"
Marie means "a lady fair;"
Abigal, "joyful" as a May;
Elizabeth, "an oath of trust;"
Adelia, "nice princess, proud;"
Agatha "is truly good and just;"
Letitia, "a joy avowed;"
Jemima, "a soft sound in the air;"
Caroline, "a sweet spirit hale;"
Cornelia, "harmonious and fair;"
Selina, "a sweet nightingale;"
Lydia, "a refreshing well;"
Judith, "a song of sacred praise;"
Julia, "a jewel none excel;"
Priscilla, "ancient of days."

A FAT MAN'S AMBITION.

John Craig Weighs 975 Pounds and Is Anxious to Add 25 to It.

Some men travel on their nerve, some on their shape. John Harmon Craig travels on his size, says the Kansas City *Star*.

Before his recent visit to wonderland, in this city, John had traveled more than 400,000 miles. It is a long journey, but John has much size.

The floor over which John may choose to walk must be prepared to withstand a strain of 975 pounds. Nevertheless he eats and sleeps regularly and consequently is healthy. His ambition is to weigh 1,000 pounds, which would shatter the records of both historical and mythological heavyweights. He thinks he will do it shortly, unless his anxiety to do so retards his growth.

"It has been the law with people of abnormal weight and size," said Mr. Craig during his recent exhibition here, "to be short lived and subject to violent attacks of illness. I am the only one who has enjoyed throughout life perfect health."

Craig has accumulated several fortunes and lost two or three in an attempt to run a circus. He yet possesses a bank account well proportioned to his own size. Besides being a fat man he is a Knight of Pythias, Odd Fellow, and United Workman. Those who know him best say that he is also a regular bureau of charity.

He was born in Iowa City, Iowa, and is 35 years old. At birth he weighed 11 pounds. At 11 months he weighed 77 pounds, and at the age of 2 years he weighed 206 pounds. He was the biggest baby in the world for his age, and captured the $1,000 cash prize offered by Barnum in 1858. For the next two years he traveled in Europe. When he returned he weighed 300 pounds, and a year later he weighed 405 pounds. When 25 years old he weighed 625 pounds.

There is a Mrs. Craig and a Mr. Craig, Jr. Mrs. Craig is a blonde, 24 years of age, and weighs 117 pounds. They met for the first time in St. Joseph in 1884, when Craig was on exhibition there. It was a case of love at first sight for both, and in less than a week after the meeting matrimonial negotiations had ended successfully. They were married in Fort Scott, Kan., two weeks later.

Craig's father weighed 117 pounds, his mother 125 pounds.

Impure Water.

Comparatively few persons have ever seen absolutely pure water. Even rain water, which is the nearest common approximation to it, is far from reaching the absolute standard, and though it is good for washing, not many persons would care to drink it. Spring water is popularly supposed to be pure, but it always contains more or less earthy or saline substances. Indeed, the value of most springs is due to this fact.

The ocean itself is a huge spring, containing not only salt, but many other minerals in solution. The Dead Sea is charged with such elements almost to saturation. Only distilled water is pure.

By distillation sea water itself is rendered drinkable, though not pleasant.

As sand consists largely of silex, which water at the ordinary temperature does not dissolve, the water of a sandy region is compartively pure. The "hard" water of other regions is due to earthy matter held in solution. This earthy matter, however, is seldom harmful to those who drink it.

Impure water, in the medical sense of the word, is water that contains infectious microbes. Water, as such, never contains these; nor does any form of simple impurity ever give rise to them, though it may greatly facilitate their multiplication.

Every case of infectious disease implies a previous case, and when water is infected it is because infected secretions have in some way entered it, having been thrown upon the ground and thence carried to the well or spring, or river which supplies the family or community.

It should be remembered that the deeper the well the larger the area from which the rainwater finds its way into it. No discharges or other secretions from the room of a sick person should be thrown on the ground or buried in it, within at least 100 feet of the well.

But water which is drank is not the only source of danger. Many a widespread and fatal epidemic has been traced to milk from dairies where the pans had been washed in impure water, or the milk itself adulterated with it.

Where They Found the Lost Doggie.

I heard a good story the other day of a Boston woman's poodle. True or not, I dare to publish it, for doggie, bright as his mistress thinks he is, hasn't learned to read the newspapers yet, and so can't sue me for libel. "King Charles" ran away a few weeks ago, but profuse advertising and offers of reward brought him home again.

"Where did you find him?" asked his mistress of the man who returned him.

"Oh, a burly negro had him hitched to the end of a mop stick and was washing windows with him."—[Boston Traveller.

EDITOR.

Richard Watson Gilder's Personal Characteristics Aptly Described.

Richard Watson Gilder, the editor of the *Century Magazine*, is not stylish in dress. He may be seen any day walking around free his pretty editorial sanctum on Union square. He is a tall, slender man, with clear features and aggressive nose and large poetical eyes. In manner he puts one at ease directly, having a happy way of seeming to be of exactly one's grade in society. With the work people with whom he comes in contact in his business relations with the *Century*, he is popular; for he has a manner which makes them think that, once upon a time, he was at work himself with rolled up sleeves and printer's ink upon his face. With the literati he is thoroughly at ease, and spends his happiest hours surrounded by bright spirits who congregate about him at home and in the Fellowcraft Club, of which he is the president. In attire he is almost rusty, though scrupulously clean and well brushed. It was hinted that Easter might find him in a new suit of clothes, but expectations were disappointed, and the same carefully tended suit, with a literary air about it, continues to adorn the form of the editor of one of the greatest magazines in the world, and one of the most scholarly and versatile men of the time.

First Great Ocean Steamship Race.

There are, undoubtedly, many men and women in New York to-day who went down to the Battery and cheered and waved their hands in greeting to the first steamship that entered this port from Europe. This important event took place on April 23, 1838, and it was doubly interesting and significant because not only the first transatlantic steamship came to anchor in the harbor that day, but the second also; steam travel across the sea thus beginning with a race that was earnestly contested and brilliantly won. Furthermore, it was a race that attracted infinitely more attention than any of the contests that have succeeded it. Two steam vessels had crossed the Atlantic in years previous, both having started from this side; the Savannah, from Savannah, in 1819; and the Royal William, from Quebec, in 1831, but neither of these voyages had demonstrated the feasibility of abandoning the fine sailing packets and clippers for steamers when it came to a long voyage. The Savannah used both steam and sail during 18 of the 25 days required for a passage to Liverpool, and more than one clipper overtook and passed her during the voyage. The Royal William had to utilize all her hold for coal in order to carry sufficient fuel to insure a completion of the voyage. Public interest accordingly was deeply stirred on both sides of the ocean when, in 1837, it was learned that two steam vessels were on the stocks, building for the American service. These were the Sirius, at London, and the Great Western, at Bristol. It was these vessels that made the first race; the Sirius making the trip, measured from Queenstown, in 18¼ days, and the Great Western in 14¼ days. The Sirius, having had nearly four days' start, came in a few hours ahead of the winner. She brought seven passengers, and whether the Great Western had others than her crew on board can not now be ascertained.—[From Ocean Passenger Travel, by John H. Gould.

Ambition Is Epidemic in Washington.

You are not surprised when the man who takes your garbage from your door takes off his hat with some show of good breeding, and, with an apology for his "profession," assures you that he has seen better days. It is quite in the nature of things that the ashman should seek an opportunity to let it be known that he never sifts for cinders, but merely dumps his load, leaving the sifting for a humbler class of citizens. So on up the scale of society each one has some pretense upon which to base a claim to more than he actually possesses. Each individual's style of living is a little more extravagant, a little more pretentious, than that of a man of similar occupation elsewhere. The messengers in the departments imitate the style of the clerks, who in turn imitate their chiefs. The chiefs imitate their superiors in office, and so on it runs up to Congress and the cabinet. The Senate and the cabinet having no one to imitate, each member vies with all the rest, in the true spirit of millionaires that they are. Nay, they imitate the extravagance of the great Government whose morals are in their keeping.—[Washington Letter.

What It Costs to Smoke.

Dr. F. B. Nofsinger, Kansas City's postmaster, does not smoke very much, but he has nevertheless sent a number of greenbacks up in clouds during the past 30 years. The doctor is a comfortable sort of man and likes to enjoy the good things going. He does not smoke more than five cigars a day—he thinks more might be injurious to his health. This makes a total of 150 per month, or 1,800 in a year, which number multiplied by 30, the number of years the doctor has been given to the weed, gives a grand total of 54,000. These cigars retail at 10 cents apiece, but Dr. Nofsinger buys them by the hundred and in that way the expense is but 7 cents to the unit. At 7 cents apiece the 54,000 cigars smoked in 30 years would cost $3,780. Had these been purchased at 10 cents apiece, the expense would have been $5,400. And in consideration of the fact that the postmaster is a pretty good kind of fellow, he must have given away about $1,000 worth. Rather a snug sum of money, the moderate smoker's cigar bill for 30 years.—[Kansas City Times.

No Soap.

It is stated that soap in India is regarded almost in the light of a natural curiosity, for it is rarely, if ever, to be obtained of a shopkeeper there. Of course it is sold in the larger towns; but the amount used by the natives must be very small, seeing that the total consumption of soap in India last year was only 5,000 tons. This means that the amount used by each person for the year was considerably less than one ounce.—[Chambers' Journal.

THE NEXT NEW THING.

MAKING PHOTOGRAPHS IN BRILLIANT COLORS.

It Will Be Done Before Long—The Only Trouble Remaining Is to Fix the Tints Advantages to Be Gained—Polarized Light.

"There is not the least doubt in my mind that the problem of photographing in colors will be solved before long," said the eminent expert, Mr. Smillie, of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. "I anticipate that within the next 10 years this long sought object will be attained. At present the most distinguished experimenters in photography all over the world are engaged upon the subject, and already they have arrived at partially successful results. There is one Frenchman who claims that he has actually discovered a successful process, though others dispute his assertion.

"You must understand that photographing in colors is, in one sense, no new thing. As early as the days of the daguerreotype it was sometimes accomplished by accident. That is to say, once in a while the sun picture would be found to have reproduced a color in some mysterious way that no one knew how to explain. It has since been surmised that the curious result was due to a trace of copper that got into the sensitive surface. At all events, copper has been used in efforts to get colors since, and with some degree of success. However, it has been found much better for the purpose to use chloride of silver, which is made, by exposure to light for a certain time, sensitive to color waves. But the trouble has been with experiments in this line that the colors would not remain. They can be produced usually now, but how to fix them is the difficulty, so that they will stay. Nevertheless, before very long the secret will be such no longer, I expect, and portraits and other pictures will be painted in colors by the camera.

"A great improvement has recently been introduced in the shape of 'isochromatic' plates, made with a new chemical composition, which, though they do not reproduce the colors actually, do give, in a way that they have never hitherto been given, the 'values' of the colors of objects. To explain what I mean, look at those two photographs of a vase full of flowers. The vase was in light yellow and the bouquet was made up of yellow jonquils, blue hyacinths, and white narcissus. One of the photographs is from an ordinary plate, and you will observe that all the color values are lost. The narcissus comes out white, because it is white; but the yellow vase is made black, for the reason that yellow takes that way; the jonquils are nearly black also, and the hyacinths look anything but blue. Now, on the other hand, look at this other photograph, which is of the same vase and posy from an 'isochromatic' plate. You see that in the latter, though no colors are produced, the tints are so well given by the shading that the hyacinths really look blue and the jonquils and the vase light yellow, as in the original. This you can not help admitting is in itself a great step ahead.

"Color photography would be a great help to us in our work of making photomicrographs of sections of rocks. In the so called 'lithological division' of the National Museum we try to exhibit the various rocks of the world in four ways. We show, first, a block of a particular kind of stone. Next, we give in figures the supporting strength of that stone. Third, we offer a picture in water colors, showing how a building made of that stone will look. And finally we hang up on the window, where the light shines through it, a greatly magnified section of the stone as it is seen under a microscope by polarized light. For this last purpose a small piece of rock is ground down until it is the thinnest possible transparent film. A ray of light is passed through a prism of Iceland spar, which has the peculiar property of so separating the light waves as to 'polarize' the light, as the technical phrase is. Precisely the meaning of this it would take too long to explain in detail, but it is sufficient to say that it has a certain effect of refraction which accomplishes the purpose I wish to describe.

"The ray of light, having gone through the prism of Iceland spar, passes on through the film of rock, which is mounted on a glass plate, and beyond through a microscope, the other end of which is fitted into a camera. Thus a very much magnified image of the rock section is thrown upon the sensitive plate inside the camera and a big picture of it is made. The picture is merely in black and white, but the image produced on the ground glass at the back of the camera is in all sorts of beautiful colors, each element of which the stone is composed being made by the refracting effect of the polarized light to take on a tint of its own, so that the least pretty bit of ordinary cobblestone is a patchwork of lovely hues. As it is we are obliged to tint the photographs with water colors, copied after the image on the ground glass; but, if we had a way to photograph colors, the exquisitely tinted pictures of the stones could be obtained directly.

"If you care to look at the windows in the south wing of the museum, which light the lithological exhibition, you will see a number of these colored photomicrographs just as they would appear to your eye if you looked at the originals through a microscope. They are put up on the windows in order that the light may shine through them and show their transparency, exactly as would be the case if you were employing a microscope for the examination of the sections."

Some Characteristics of New Orleans.

A visitor in New Orleans says that there are three features of the life in the Creole City that are sure to impress the stranger forcibly. They are the cemeteries, which are veritable flower gardens; the language of the French residents, which is spoken everywhere and has the pure Parisian accent, and the fact that the negroes on the lower river still sing the old tuneful songs that were heard in slavery days.

THE DAUGHTER'S LOVER.

What a Mother's Duty Is With Respect to Heart Affairs.

There is no race of young people yet born with old heads upon their shoulders, nor should we desire it. The unreasonableness, the extravagances, and the illusions of youth are part of its charming conditions. But a husband is to be chosen, not alone for the quickly fleeting hours of youth; he is to be a friend and supporter through the burden and heat of the day, and a companion for the long shadows of the evening of life. Therefore no girl should be allowed to choose a husband as she would choose a partner in a dance, and yet this is what many girls are inclined to do.

Mothers ought to supplement by their own experience the inexperience and emotions of their daughters, and to warn them against passions which bring evil unless guarded and directed to good ends. For the most part of affection, on which we are apt to pride ourselves, are very often simple impulses of youthful caprice. How often love in a cottage comes in for all the hardships of a cottage without love.

Let mothers, therefore, guide their daughters at this most important time.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

About Shoes.

Never wear a shoe too small or one that does not fit when first put on. Never let your shoe get hard or dry. Do not let it run down at the heel or side. Never wear into the welt or insole. A shoe repaired in time will retain its shape and afford comfort, and will be found true economy. Never put wet shoes by the fire to dry, but dry them gradually and slowly. Never dry a wet shoe without first applying some oil and grease—castor oil or tallow is the best. The steam generated in a wet boot or shoe will scald it and cause it to crack. Do not use too much force in polishing—a gentle brushing with a soft brush is better than the vigorous work of the bootblack. Do not allow a thick crust of blacking on your shoes. Wash it off occasionally and apply a little castor oil—you can polish it over in an hour or two. Never try on or handle a patent leather shoe when cold; always thoroughly warm it before bending the leather. A patent leather shoe put on in a warm room can be worn out in the cold weather without injury. Never put a good pair of shoes in galoches; use an old pair for this, and withdraw the galoches as soon as you enter a house.—[New York Ledger.

Art Before All.

A struggling sculptor, reduced almost to starvation, had finished what to him represented the aim of his existence. It was a plaster cast of a very beautiful woman, and the poor fellow hoped it would mark the turning point in his existence. The weather was bitterly cold, and the sculptor, shivering in his Parisian garret, became alarmed for the safety of his work, for it is well known that frost is a deadly enemy to plaster. Tenderly and lovingly he draped the figure in the worn coat he took from his own ill clad shoulders, and lying down beside it, fell asleep. The morning broke, and the frosty sun shone upon the two figures both inanimate. The artist had sacrificed himself to his art, for he was frozen dead. His brethren, stirred by his untoward fate, raised sufficient money to have the figure cast in bronze with an inscription let into the base of the pedestal, describing how he gave his life—all he had to give—for his beloved art.

Another Picture of Rider Haggard.

Here is a pen picture of Rider Haggard at his hotel on Broadway, leaping up stairs three steps at a time to escape an interviewer: A sandy haired, loose jointed young fellow, with an almost sophomoric mustache, yellowish brown eyes, that have a sort of foxy look; big hobnailed shoes, evidently put to good use in the forests of Mexico, and the smile and good natured bearing of a boy with, on closer inspection, the manners of a man of the world. The bellboys of the hotel did not seem at all impressed with the idea that they were entertaining a distinguished character, and none of them seemed to have ever heard of Mr. Rider Haggard; but they speedily remembered the gentleman referred to when the clerk ordered them to find "that tall young man who goes upstairs three steps at a time."—[New York World.

Alaskan Mosquitoes.

Moss, shrubs, and berries grow in great profusion along Yakutat Bay shore, and over the moraine a regular trail was formed as the large brown bears crossed and recrossed in search of food and berries, writes M. B. Kerr in *Scribner*. The glacial stream divided into a thousand branches and formed an ideal delta, depositing silt and glacial debris. Our course took us over a mountain spur and across an interior basin about 1,500 feet in height, filled with numerous lakes and swarming with mosquitoes. Indeed, there were such myriads of the latter that imagination suggested that each flake of snow had concealed within it a germ, and thus the mosquito had generated. Here it is that sometimes huge brown bears, driven to fury and desperation by these tormenting little beasts, finally tear their flesh and die in agony.

Daudet's Poverty.

When the unknown Daudet, now Daudet the rich and famous, first came up to Paris from Lyons, he was so poor that he wore a pair of rubber boots without slippers or stockings under them, and a ragged suit of summer clothes, while he made his cold journey in a freight car, eating nothing for two days to save expense. By chance the empress saw a copy of his poems, and directed the Duc de Morny to send for him. With the greatest difficulty the poor fellow persuaded a tailor to trust him for a suit of clothes in which he might answer the duke's summons to the Tuileries. But when De Morny offered him the secretaryship, with a salary of 5,000 francs, his hardships were over forever.

In Bangor, Maine, Leslie Ellis drank a quart of whisky without taking the bottle from his lips. He died next day.

INDIAN JUGGLERS.

THE MAGICIAN HERRMANN RELATES SOME OF HIS IMPRESSIONS.

An Entertainment to His Western Friends—The Famed Jugglers Beneath Contempt—Marvelous Feats of Snake Charming—The Fakirs Puzzled Even Him.

Herrmann, who is a delightful talker, entertained a few friends in Omaha with some of his experiences in India, which may prove interesting reading.

Naturally on his first visit to India Herrmann was curious to see something of the famous jugglers of whom travelers have told such marvelous tales. He went out of his way to meet any famous performer who could only be reached in that manner, and the result was that between the time he landed at Calcutta and the time he embarked at Bombay he had witnessed about everything of note in the juggling line that the country afforded.

The opinion he formed after securing all they could show him was that, apart from their skill as snake charmers, in the basket trick, and one or two other illusions, the ability of the entire fraternity of Indian jugglers is beneath contempt.

"I had heard a great deal about the wonderful mango trick," said this modern Merlin, "in which the native jugglers were said to plant a mango seed in the earth, whence it would be seen to sprout and gradually grow into a full size mango tree, blossom and ripen fruit in full view of the spectators.

"They further declared that the fruit would be handed around to whomever cared to taste it. Stories to this effect had been told by so many travelers of repute that I really expected to find some merit in the trick. At Allahabad, Cawnpore, Lucknow, Delhi, and Bombay I saw native jugglers who did the trick, and each time they performed it precisely as follows: The fakirs, usually five or six in number, would squat on the ground and the spokesman would ask the spectators to select a spot of earth on which they desired the trick to be performed. This being done, he would pick up the earth with a small pointed instrument in order to make a soft spot; then putting up a skeleton frame of tripod shape he would throw a shawl or cloth (without which the fakir would be like a ship without a rudder) over it, so as to make a sort of tent. One of the conjurers, wearing a long robe with side sleeves, would then produce a mango seed, and placing both hands and arms under the improvised tent would plant the seed, his hands and arms being out of sight under the tent during the operation. His comrades would then perform some simple tricks with cups, balls, etc., after which the cover over the tripod would be removed and a small sprout would be seen in the side of the mango seed.

"When the cover was again thrown over the tripod the fellow with the long sleeves would once more put his arms under the tent so formed. After another interval of three or four minutes the cover would be again removed and there would be seen a branch of the mango tree about two feet in height, bearing a few mangoes, some green, others ripe.

"The secret of this trick is very simple and so shallow that it requires little explanation. The man who placed his hands under the cover first inserted the sprout in the seed, and the next time he drew from his ample sleeves a branch cut from a neighboring mango tree and thrust the cut end into the earth, which had previously been softened."

Some one then asked Herrmann if he had ever seen the trick performed of throwing a ball of twine in the air to form a sort of Jack-and-the-bean-stock, up which the juggler climbed out of sight, pulling the string after him, and that the pistol shot of a companion conjurer brought the aerial climber to the earth in fragments, which, when brought together, became a living, uninjured man again.

"No, I never saw that trick," replied Herrmann, "and the people who believe it can be done must have their brains steeped in hasheesh. You hear of this trick in India, but somehow I never was able to find a conjurer who would attempt it. Most of the wonders attributed to Oriental jugglers have never existed outside of the imaginations of those who tell them.

"The feats of snake charming, however, are marvelous, and, if tricks, they utterly defy detection. When I was at Allahabad a fellow came into my room with nothing on but a breech clout and said: 'Plenty big snake here, Sahib. Plenty big snake in the room.' I told him to go off; that I had seen all his snake tricks, and did not want to be bothered, but he insisted upon it that there were plenty of snakes in the room, so I told him to go ahead and call them out if there were any.

"He stood up in the middle of the room and began to play on a sort of flute he had with him. Now, mind you, there was no furniture in the room but a cot bed and two or three chairs. He had not played two minutes before I saw the sheet on the bed rise up till it looked like a small tent, and then an enormous cobra crawled out and coiled itself on the floor with its head erect and its tongue darting out in anger.

"In an instant I saw other snakes crawling from all corners of the apartment and they placed themselves alongside their companion. The fakir, still playing on his flute, led the way to the door and the snakes followed him. He paused at the threshold and they reared their heads in anger. Just as I was beginning to get nervous another fakir crept up behind them and cut their heads off with a sharp sword which he carried.

"Now I have no other explanation for this trick than that the snakes were trained to wind themselves around the bodies of the men underneath the breech clout. When they entered my apartment my attention was attracted to the spokesman, not to his companion, and he might have placed the snakes in the room while I was watching the flute player. This is my only explanation."—[Edgar C. Snyder, in Omaha Bee.

It is more blessed to give than to be given away.

ANCIENT LONDON.

How the English Lived Six Centuries Ago.

Who can rebuild before the eye of the mind a single ordinary dwelling of the vanished London of the middle of the thirteenth century? It was a dwarfish, squalid structure of such crazy unsubstantiality that, with a stout iron crook and two strong cords, provided by the ward, it might be pulled down and dragged off speedily in case of fire; a structure of one story jutting over a low ground floor, with another jut of eaves above, its roof perchance engrailed with gables, its front bearing an odd resemblance to the back of a couple of huge stairs, and the whole a most rickety, tumbledown, topheavy, fantastical thing. Chimneys were fairly in vogue then, so it had them, squat, square, widemouthed, faced with white plaster, red tiles, or gray pebble work. Red tiles covered its roof; its walls were of rough planed planks, or a wooden framework filled with a composite of straw and clay, buttressed with posts, and crossed this way and that with supporting beams—the whole daubed over with whitewash, of which the weather soon made graywash. In front was a stairway, sometimes covered, sometimes not, or a stepladder set slantwise against the wall, for an entrance to the upper story. The doorways were narrow and low, the windows also; and the latter, darkened with overbrows of wooden shutters, propped up from beneath, and sticking out like long, slender awnings, were further darkened by sashes of parchment, linen, or thin shaven horn, for glass came from Flanders, and was costly and rare.

Such, joint and seam and tile being loosened into crack and cranny and crevice everywhere, was the dwelling of the London citizen as the eye might see it in the middle of the thirteenth century. Multiply that dwelling into a tortuous and broken perspective of like buildings, some joined by party walls, some with spaces between, all pent roofed or gable peaked, heavy eaved, stub chimneyed, narrow latticed, awning shuttered, staircased, post buttressed, beam crossed, dusky red roofed, dingy white walled, and low under the overhanging vastness of the sky, and you have an ancient London street, which shall be foul and narrow, with open drains, footways roughly flagged, and horseway deep with slushy mire, overstrewn with ashes, shards, and offal, and smelling abominably. There were, indeed, at that period, thinly interspersed here and there, houses of somewhat better description, solidly built of stone and timber, though at best strangely deficient in comfort and convenience, according to the fashion of that most inconvenient and uncomfortable age. Here and there, too, for those were the times of the feudal soldier and priest, rose in dreadful beauteous contrast with the squalid city the architectural grandeurs of church and cathedral, or the stately house or palace of bishop or earl. But all around stretched dwellings which our poorest modern house excels, and on those dwellings all evils and discomforts that can befall had their quarry.

Light came dim, and sunshine dimly glimmering into their darkened rooms. Summer heats made ovens of them. The old gray family of London fogs rose from the marshes north of the city walls, from the cities intersecting rivulets, from the Thames below, and crept in at every opening to make all dark and chill within. Down their squat chimneys swept the smoke, choking and blinding. Rains such as even rainy England knows not now soaked them through for weeks together. Cold such as English winters have forgotten now pierced with griping blast, and silent shifting snow, to their shivering inmates. Foul exhalations from the filthy streets hung around them an air of poison, or, rising from the cesspools, of which every house had one within, discharged themselves with deadly maladies. Lightnings stabbed their roofs or rent their walls, hunting for those they sheltered. Conflagration, lurking in a spark, upspread in dragonish flame, and roared through them devouring. Whirlwind swept through them howling, and tossed them down by fifties. Pestilence breathed through them in recurring seasons, and left their rooms aghast with corpses. Civic riot or intestine war stormed often near them, and brought them death and sorrow. Famine arose every few years and walked through them on his way through England, leaving their tenants lean and pale or lifeless. Often into them broke the midnight robber, single or in gangs; often to them came the gatherer of taxes or of tithes; upon them hung perpetually all the bloodsuckers, every vampire which an age of ignorance and tyranny could spawn; and in them herded low lusts and passions, fiendish bigotries, crazy superstitions, brutish illiteracy, and all that darkens and depraves the soul. For that was the mournful midnight of our mortal life, centuries ago. The old, sad stars that governed our conditions still kept their forceful station above the brawl of brutal and infernal dreams; and one alone, now risen from Geber's east, hung dewy bright with the world's hope and promise, while Science, builder of life that is holy, beautiful, and gay, was but a wondrous newborn child in Roger Bacon's cell, dreaming of things to come.—[Atlantic Monthly.

Just Why a Fat Man Puffs.

In suggesting a new theory of the sun's light and heat to the members of the Boston Scientific Society, Mr. George Smith recently showed scientific reasons why a fat man should suffer more than a lean one in summer.

The new theory, briefly put, is this: Gravity is an ethereal force continually streaming from space through every solar and celestial body. If the body is not movable with relation to some larger body, this force of gravity becomes that form of molecular motion which we call heat.

As gravity depends upon the mass of a body, and heat is, according to Mr. Smith's theory, in one sense gravity, it follows that the larger a body is the hotter. Hence the fat man's discomfort.—[Boston Herald.

Everybody Says That

It is cold enough for winter.

The DAILY NEWS is *the* daily paper.

The circus is not two weeks away from town.

The carpet shaking season has closed and the men are correspondingly happy.

A circus never runs too long for the spectators, but let a sermon last over forty minutes and the congregation can hardly manage to control their profanity.

A good Pine street mother cured her thirteen-year-old son of cigarette smoking, by laying on the hands. She had a slipper in one of them and held the boy in the other.

The habit some "hogs" have of buying a keg of beer and drinking it along the roadside, and in the midst of their hilarity, insult the ladies who pass along the public highway, should be broken up by the authorities, or else the Court should be asked to lock up the place where the beer is purchased.

The meanest man on record is said to live just below Karthaus, in Centre county. He sold his son-in-law one-half of a cow, and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that he sold only the front half. The buyer was also required to provide the feed the cow consumed, and compelled to carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man, and now he is suing his son-in-law for damages.

About Marriage Fees

The papers throughout some portions of the state have lately discussed a movement being talked of by some ministers of forming a sort of a combine, which could be termed a matrimonial combine, for the purpose of keeping the marriage fees up to a certain sum—five dollars. They gave as reasons thereof that that amount was small enough for the service performed and if a young man could not afford to pay that price then he had better remain single.

Now this is all right for the ministers; they, as arule, are not dependent on the stipend thus made, but how is it with the town 'Squire, the man who derives perhaps as much from tying matrimonial knots as from probating fox scalps or any other one branch of his multitudinous duties. The 'Squire doesn't always get a fiver for his services; indeed, it is very seldom if ever that he does. His fees run all the way from three dollars down to two dollars, one dollar, fifty cents, thirty-five cents, twenty-five cents, and some even less than that. Why there is a justice up town who is holding a couple marriage certificates as collateral on a promise to pay. This is certainly getting down to hard pan and, we agree with the ministers, that anybody who can't afford to pay the preacher or the 'Squire had better go courting a while longer. Because what good is a promise? The man has got the girl, she has got him, they both have each other, and so long as the world moves they can legally go on living together while the 'Squire can sit on his back fence and whistle for his pay.

Demorest's.

How many really graceful people do you know? Are you graceful yourself? Do you know the proper and most graceful way to go up and down stairs, to walk, to stand, to sit, to bow etc.? If not, be wise, and immediately read the article on "Health, Grace, Beauty: Delsarte Philosophy made Practical," published (With 33 illustration) in the June number of that thoroughly wide-awake periodical, DEMOREST'S FAMILY MAGAZINE; and you will want to begin practicing the exercises almost before you finish the reading.

But it would be necessary to give the whole "Contents" in order to tell the interesting things contained in the June number, and every number is quite up to the present high standard, and this valuable Family Magazine is published or only $2.00 a year, by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York.

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An Advertising Scheme.

"It's mighty hard work getting any free advertising out of you newspaper people nowadays," sighed the advance agent of a Mammoth Allied Circus as he passed a stack of coin over the business office counter the other morning.

"Space is space," replied the affable cashier, as he made out a receipt.

"I don't know why it is," continued the A. A. retrospectively, "but somehow editors don't seem to bite as they used to. Same on the Eastern coast, too. I noticed it particularly on a little snap I worked, way down at Galveston last fall."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see, I was on my way to that city by steamer a week in advance of our show, when I struck a great scheme. I bought two dozen empty pop bottles and as many steaks from the steward. Then I got a lot of arsenic from the medical stores and rubbed it into the steaks. I put some of our bills in the bottles, tied a steak round each, and dropped 'em overboard as we entered the harbor. My calculation was that the sharks would swallow the meat, be poisoned, float ashore, would be cut open, the bills found, and the whole thing be written up by the reporters in great shape."

"How did it work?"

"Like a charm—my part of it, I mean. Nine sharks altogether stood in with the show, but every time one came ashore I got a note from every editor in the place, proposing to write the thing up, with a snap camera cut of the shark, at the regular rates."

"Pretty mean, that."

"Mean! Those fellows could give Shylock cards and spades. The only paper that referred to it at all was one we gave 64 free passes to. The day we left town it remarked that our show was enough to kill a blind nigger—let alone sharks."—[San Francisco Examiner.

How They Were Buried.

If the Sons of Veterans or other youths who would soldiers be could see a practical illustration of the Government's—sometimes—appreciation of the services of a soldier who has died for his country, they would wonder just where the glory comes in. A soldier expects to die like a soldier, but I wonder if they expect to be buried as some of them are—just as they fall.

At Pine Ridge in one corner of a churchyard there are 35 graves, each telling the story of the Indian treachery at Wounded Knee. A short stick with a number on it at the head of each grave is all there is to suggest the sublimity of living and dying for one's country. The cold clay mound, with its piece of pine and painted black number, however, seems like a glimpse of paradise compared with the story the soldier's body would tell.

A trench was dug for the Indians and they were buried in one grave. The soldiers were piled up on wagons and brought to the reservation. It was snowing and bitter cold. They could not be buried in the storm. So the wagons and their burdens—each dead soldier with some one somewhere loving him and grieving for him—waited for the storm to pass. In two or three days rough pine boxes were brought and the bodies were taken down one by one and placed in a box. Men whose every smile, tear, and thought had at some time been precious to a mother were laid to rest without an eyelid being closed, an arm straightened, nor a blood stain washed away. Even the body of a murderer, who has suffered the penalty of death, has more attention than did these men who had died a soldier's death.—[Chicago Herald.

Why the Dog Liked the Portrait.

I called on a certain portrait painter in Indianapolis last week. We had gone to school together. Since then he has acquired a national reputation as an artist. I complimented him on his lifelike work. "Yes," he replied, "I suppose it is creditable now, but it was not always so. I remember the first job I ever had. A wealthy lady came to see me and wanted her full length portrait painted. I did the best I could, but that was nothing to brag of. When the lady came to look at the picture she gave a cry of disappointment.

"'Why, that's not at all like me,' she said; 'I shall not take it!'

"I assured her it was a perfect likeness and declared that even her little poodle would recognize it. 'I'm willing to take that risk,' she said; 'I'll bring my dog with me this afternoon and if he recognizes me I'll take the picture.' Later in the day she brought in the canine, and the sagacious little animal, after surveying the portrait for a moment, ran up and licked the painted hand. My lady took the picture without any further objections."

"But the likness must have been striking," I said, "to deceive the dog."

"Not necessarily," said the artist; "I took the precaution of rubbing a piece of bologna sausage over the hand before the dog arrived."—[Philadelphia Times.

Significance of the Seal.

It is the fashion in Paris just now to use sealing wax of all hues of the rainbow, and many more beside, and a meaning attaches to each of them. Thus, white sealing wax means a proposal of marriage; black, a death; violet, condolences; invitations to dinner are sealed with chocolate color; vermillion is used for business letters, ruby color by fortunate lovers; green means hope; brown, melancholy (derived, possibly, from brown study); blue, constancy; yellow, jealousy; pale green conveys a reproof; pink is used by young ladies, and gray between friends.

Mrs. John Sherwood met Oliver Wendell Holmes in London and asked him how he was enjoying himself, and the old gentleman leaned over and whispered to his countrywoman: "I am asphyxiated with admiration."

"Don't ask me to mend it. Take it back and get a 5/A."

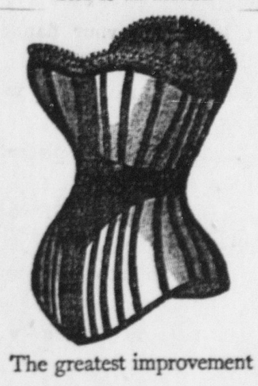
FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for { 5/A Five Mile / 5/A Boss Stable / 5/A Electric / 5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A LAP DUSTERS
ARE THE BEST.
100 styles, prices to suit all.
WM. AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by all dealers.



The greatest improvement in Corsets during the past twenty years is the use of Coraline in the place of horn or whalebone. It is used in all of Dr. Warner's Corsets and in *no others*.

The advantages of Coraline over horn or whalebone are that it does not become set like whalebone, and it is more flexible and more durable.

Dr. Warner's Coraline Corsets are made in twenty-four different styles, fitting every variety of figures—thin, medium, stout, long waists and short waists.

Sold everywhere.

WARNER BROS., Mfrs.,
New York and Chicago.

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester."

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."
Graff Son, & Co., Wholesale Agents.
Rep ap-24-1y Philadelphia, Pa

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON D. C.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS. No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LESSEE
Editor and Business Manager.

Local Department.

—The roses are budding.

—Spring chicken is coming.

—Most of the corn is planted.

—Milk shakes and soda water.

—Co ner lo ers are blooming.

—Fly paper will soon be in demand.

—Everybody is longing for rain.

—The farmers are planting their corn.

—House cleaning time is about over.

—Strawberry shortcake next in order.

—The farmers say it is too dry to plow.

—Have you laid away your flannels?

—Keep the fourth of July boom rolling.

—The grain fields look green and thrifty.

—Not much heard of trout fishing these times.

—Don't lay away your flannels until in June.

—The blossoms are already fast disappearing.

—Delightfully cool and pleasant his morning.

—The barefooted boy will soon be in his glory.

—Good time to advertise now that trade is dull.

—The next religious holiday will be Whit Sunday.

—College commencement time is fast approaching.

—Will there be plenty of flowers for Decoration Day.

—Promises are easily made and just as easily broken.

—The mountain sides are decked in their summer attire.

—Township supervisors find plenty to do and now is the time to do it.

—We are sorry to hear of the severe illness of Mr. Jonathan Harper.

—'Squire Eisenhuth, of the 'lower end,' was in Bellefonte on Thursday.

—The Juniata Valley campmeeting will this year open on August 11th.

—Now is the time when an attractive advertisement will attract customers.

—The High School graduate will soon be thinking of her commencement dress.

—Why don't the local teams give us a game of base ball some of these fine afternoons?

—A Mr. Lucas, who died in Snow Shoe on Sunday, was buried in Unionville Tuesday.

—A Johnstown boy has had his liver taken out, cleaned, renovated and putten back.

—What a beautiful day Sunday was? The weather was simply perfect in every respect.

—Renovo is making big preperations for a grand band tournament on the 17th of June.

—The carpenters are now at work on the new house being erected by Dr. T. C. Van Tries.

—A little boy with three big eels went up High street at an early hour Tuesday morning.

—The argument in the Howard Disciple church case takes place on Friday instead of to-day.

—The pink honeysuckle is now in bloom and being gathered by the lovers of nice bouquets.

—The family of Mr. Cessna, of East Lamb street, will move to Lock Haven to-morrow, it is said.

—The small boy with his tin horn and tin pan made night hideous on Linn street Thursday evening.

—Mr. John Zeller, of Williamsport, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. W. S. Zeller, in this place.

—Miss Ida Orris is now a full fledged inmate of the Lock Haven Normal school and to keep her from getting homesick she reads the DAILY NEWS every day.

—Street sprinkling is about the only thing in Bellefonte in which the demand exceeds the supply.

—The funeral of Davis Sellers, who died at his home near Matternville, occurred Tuesday afternoon.

—The milk trust will soon be broken, judging from the increasing trade of a dairyman who is not in it.

—The Chatauqua Circle was quite largely attended on Tuesday evening at the residence of *Mrs. Margaret* Wilson.

—The cattle pasture on Bellefonte streets is becoming quite good, and th animals are taking advantage of the opportunity.

—Mr. George Bayard has contracts for considerable of his patent pavement to be put down in Bellefonte this summer.

—Hurrah for the Logans and their steamer? They sized up to the occasion in fine style at the fire yesterday morning.

—High School commencement exercises will likely be held in the opera house this year. No better arrangement could be made.

—*Mr.* David Butts is just recovering from quite a seriously sprained ankle sustained last week while in quest of the festive dandelion.

—The report current that the Valentine Iron Company's ore mines had closed down is a mistake, as they are still running on full time.

—A camp of the P. O. S. of A., was organized at Milesburg Monday. After the organization the camp paraded through the principal streets of the town.

—The Centre Hall *Reporter* has discovered the presence of two honest men in this world. They paid their debts after a period of from 12 to 15 years.

—The game of ball played at Milesburg on Saturday between a Bellefonte club and a Milesburg club resulted in a victory for the Bellefonte boys by a score of 19 to 13.

—Little Elliot, youngest son of *Mr.* and *Mrs.* John Lane, met with an accident on Tuesday by falling down the outside cellar way. Quite a gash was cut in the side of his lip.

—Cards are out announcing the wedding of *Miss* Lillie, eldest daughter of *Mr.* and Mrs. J. A. Aikens, to Mr. George Johnston, at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday, May 20th.

—It is indeed too bad, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that the fair maidens of Bellefonte are compelled to go together and treat themselves to the soda. Where are all the gallant young men.

—There are some terribly bad pavements on the streets of Bellefonte. Why don't the council see to it that property owners repair their walks and build new ones when they are needed?

—This is the week in which the legislature is expected to pass the State College appropriation bill. $287,000 of an appropiation is asked and the bill for that amount has been reported favorably.

—Some of the finest job work ever done in Bellefonte has recently been executed at this office, and at prices so low it would astonish you If you don't believe it send us in a trial order and find out.

—Commissioners Gearhart and *Mc*Claughrey and Clerk Brown, of Clearfield county, were in Bellefonte on Friday in session with the Centre county commissioners with regard to the bridge at Philipsburg.

—The Hungarians are not very plenty around Bellefonte now but what few there are here manage to congregate in the post-office every morning where they stand around for an hour or more waiting for the opening of the mail.

—Judge Dean, of Hollidaysburg, presided in court on Wednesday afternoon. The Judge is a large, fine looking man and the way he forces the attorneys is a caution. There is no playing around the bar behind which he presides. About the only breathing spell the lawyers get is when the Judge flourishes his old-fashioned red bandana and then all business, of necessity, is suspended owing to the noise.

—Persons who know and have examined into the matter say that the recent cold wave done no damage worth mentioning to the fruit crop, the most tender of which show no signs of being frost-bitten. This is certainly good news.

—The Woodland *Item*, a five column quarto, edited by H. H. Bair, has been received at this office. It is a neat little sheet and shows enterprise in the editor and publisher. We hope it may have a long and happy existence.

—P. J. Vanada died in Ridgeway a few days ago and the remains were brought to Zion for interment. He was a young man only 24 years of age and was a graduate of Franklin and *Marshall* college. He read law with a Clearfield law firm and had gone to Ridgeway to locate.

—The Methodists of Snow Shoe are going to hold a festival on Friday and Saturday of this week for the benefit of the church. All the good things to eat will be served and everybody should attend. Remember you not only get something good to eat but you are also helping along a good cause.

—A communication received on *Monday* from a "Looker On" went into the waste basket because it was not signed by the writer's real name. The sentiment of the piece was all right but, no matter how good the article may be, if the writer desires its publication in the NEWS he must sign his own name.

—J. A. Woodcock, District agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, has recently been offered the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania of the Northwestern Life of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, but he has declined the offer preferring to remain in his present position with the Mutual Life of New York.

—Tyroners are feeling pretty big Mr. Conrad assures them that he will build an opera house that will be an opera house, it to be almost twice as big as the one burned and more complete in modern apbliances and improvements. Being assured of this the citizens of that place now want the arc light and a town clock. Of course we are not envious as Bellefonte has all these things and we like to see our neighbors prosper and be contented and happy.

—It is said that a man who was afraid of thunder crawled into a hollow log as a place of safety during a thunder storm. The thunder rolled and the rain poured down in torrents, and that old log began to swell up till the poor fellow was wedged in so tight he could not get out. All his sins began passing before him. Suddenly he remembered that he hadn't paid his newspaper subscription, and he felt so small that he was able to back right out.

—We are sorry to see that our esteemed legal friend, would-be-President Judge Calvin Montgomery Bower, has discarded his customary buttonhole bouquet because, he says, the newspapers are always pokin' fun at him. Mr. Bower should not allow such small things to interfere with his every day attire and, it is universally conceeded that he looks as much undressed without his "little flower" as he would minus his full white shirt bosom and diamond stud.

—On Tuesday next the country youth and maiden will own the streets of Bellefonte as they pedestrianate back and forth eating peanuts and munching ginger bread while they look at the elephant and the handsome (?) horseback riders. And there is likely to be another fellow in town—the man with nothing green in his eye and who is on the lookout or a bigger fool than himself. This is the fellow to watch; he is dangerous while the youth and maiden are not.

Shut Down for the Season.

On *Monday* Mann's Axe Works closed for the summer season. During the past fall, winter and spring the works have been almost constantly in operation and have turned out a large number of axes.

"Once upon a midnight dreary," while suffering from an abominable influenza, I took it into my head to try Old Saul's Catarrh Cure, and in twenty minutes time I was relieved.

The right thing in the right place is without doubt Dr Bull's Baby Syrup, the best remedy for babies while teething Only 25 cents.

Wallac & Co.'s Great Shows.

At an early hour yesterday morning people came flocking in from all parts of the country so as to be on hand to witness the street parade. At the hour the procession started the sidewalks were crowded with an eager throng. The parade was certainly all it advertised to be The horses were exceptionally fine and there were many cages of rare animals. Among them, the trained stallions attracted much attention, and which are worth many thousands of dollars. The canvasses, both morning and evening were crowded to their fullest capacity and the entertainments were received on each occasion with vociferous and continuous outbursts of well deserved applause. The circus performances are throughly good and there is not in any number of the extensive programme an uninteresting feature nor an incompetent performer. In the menagerie are many cages of a variety more unusual of beasts and birds that are usually shown on road entertainment.—Boston *Herald*.

For Bellefonte's Fire Steamer.

Everybody wants to see a good celebration gotten up in this place for the fourth of July but probably more persons will take a greater interest in it when they know that it is the purpose to devote all surplus proceeds to the payment of Bellefonte's fire steamer. You saw what good work was done this morning and that is only a fair sample of what can be done, so now go to work and do all you can to get up a rousing celebration for the fourth. Remember the meeting in the arbitration room on Friday evening and be sure and attend it.

A Cloud of Witnesses.

we know of no medicine that so many testimonials to its efficiency as S. S. S., the great blood purifier. Many of the best known people in the country certify to the marvellous results it has wrought in the various forms of diseases for which it is recommended. These testimonials come not alone from persons who have been relieved of their sufferings by S. S. S., but from people who have witnessed the effects of the medicine. Practicing physicians, druggists, pharmacists—in fact, all who have had an opportunity of observing the cures drought about by this great blood remedy—bear willing testimony to its efficacy. In its field, which is a wide one, covering some of the most serious ailments of humanity, S. S. S. has no rival.

Rest in Peace.

At four o'clock Sunday afternoon many sorrowing friends had gathered at the Galbraith residence on Howard street to take th ir last fare well ere the remains of the venerable Mrs. Bertram Galbraith were consigned to their last resting place in Union cemetery. Rev. Laurie officiated, and the following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: Messrs. W. B. Rankin, Aaron Williams, C. P. Hewes, H. C. Weaver, H. Y. Stitzer and H. B. Pontius.

A Wholesale Grocery.

A wholesale grocery store has been established in the Brockerhoff building, on Bishop street, by the Brockerhoff Bros., the firm name of which will be H. Brockerhoff & Co. This will certainly be a great convenience to many of the retail dealers in Bellefonte who do not care to carry a large stock. We hope the new firm may be very successful.

Letter List.

BELLFFONTE Pa., May 4, 1891.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Bellefonte postoffice: Gilbert, J. W.; Green, Robt. E.; Clatkonski, Frank; Hunter, J. D.; Harrings, Chas.; Lipcak, Andio.; Righter, (2) James; Rehfield, Prof. A.; Shollis, George.

When called for please say advertised. J. A. FIEDLER. P. M.

The "Logans" Return Thanks.

The Logan Steam Fire Engine boys desire to return their thanks to Mrs. Ceaders' for a large basket of ham sandwiches and also a goodly supply of hot coffee sent them after the fire this morning. And also to Mr. Brown for a box of good cigars.

Every certificate we publish regarding Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is genuine, and we will pay a reward of $1,000 to any one proving the contrary in a single case.—A. C. Meyer & Co. Balto., Md.

A prudent man never spends his last quarter except for Salvation Oil to cure his pain.

Marriage Licenses.

Issued during the past week:

Gen. Hollabaugh, of Moshannon, and Ellen Daughenbaugh, of Port Matilda.

Harry Eckenroth, of Unionville, and Sarah J. Hinton, of Snow Shoe.

Martin Yanoski and Mary Minarick both of Snow Shoe.

Robt. J. McCans, of Johnstown, and Laura Mulroys, of Philipsburg.

Andrew Bottomley and Annie Sacket, both of Snow Shoe.

Ira C. M. Ellenberger and *Mary* M. Hastings, both of Gatesburg.

James W. Quick and *Maggie* C. Fye, both of *Moshannon*.

T. J. Moore, of Howard, and Mary E. Bartholomew, of Hublersburg.

Mike Koopost and Annie Patris, both of Philipsburg.

R. C. Leathers, of *Mt.* Eagle, and Fannie D. Gardner, of Howard.

Decoration Day.

Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. held a special meeting on Monday evening to make arrangements for the proper observance of Memorial Day, two weeks from next Saturday. The order of exercises decided upon will be simular to that of past years, only that it was resolved to hold the same one hour earlier than usual, commencing at 1.30 instead of at 2.30 as has been customary heretofore. Committees were appointed on music, flowers, invitations, arrangements, finance, etc. Col. J. L. Spangler will be the orator of the day. The speaking will take place in the cemetery.

A Good Show Coming.

In these days of tinsel and parade when, as is too frequently the case the main attraction of the show is on paper and in the procession on the street, it is gratifying to have an entertainment visit us with a reputation so general for merit and excellence as that of Wallace & Co.'s Great World's Menagerie, and International Three Ring Circus. It has the enviable record of presenting a multitude of the best acts and features under canvas, and of exhibiting a large collection of the rarest animals and birds known to natural history. The exhibition will be in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, May 19th.

The Amusement Season

During the past winter season Bellefonte had about forty performances in the opera house as against Tyrone having seventy-six. If times had been better Manager Garman might have given more but under existing circumstances forty was enough. Next season, if things brighten up, the people of Bellefonte will be favored with a programme of better performances and, maybe, more of them. One thing Bellefonte can depend on, and that is that Manager Garman will do the best for his patrons and the town possible.

Female Weakness. Positive Cure Free.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the thousand and one ills which arise from deranged female organs. I will send two bottles of my remedy, free to any lady, if they will send their Express and P. O. address.

Yourss truly, DR. J. B. MARCHISI,
Utica, N. Y.

The Bridge Contract Awarded.

At a joint meeting of the commissioners of Centre and Clearfield counties held at Bellefonte on Friday evening, the contract for building the two iron bridges, one leading to Chester Hill and the other crossing the Moshannon at Point Lookout, was let to the King Bridge Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, and that work on the same will be pushed right along. They will be good, substantial bridges, and a credit to both counties.

Thin and impure blood is made rich and healthful by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, all blood disorders

If you want a position, on salary, expenses paid, see advertisement on page seventh, headed "A Chance to Make Money."

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Isaac Haupt is off on a business trip to Clearfield county.

Mr. Harry Bouse, of Snow Shoe, spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mr. John Harris, Jr., spent Sunday at his home in this place.

Miss Bessie Wasson, of Lemont, visited Bellefonte on Thursday.

Miss Anna Valentine returned on Saturday evening from Oak Hall.

Mr. C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, was visible on the streets of Bellefonte Saturday.

Deputy prothonotary D. F. Foreman, is spending a few days at his home in Centre Hall.

Mr. and *Mrs.* John P. Harris spent Friday night and Saturday in the borough of *Millheim*.

Mr. J. A. Finkbinder spent Sunday with his brother, Rev. Charles Finkbinder, in *Millheim*.

Mrs. Robert Murray and infant daughter are visiting Mrs. M's. parents at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Munson, of Philipsburg, spent Thursday night in Bellefonte the guest of *Mrs.* John Ardell.

Miss Effie Hamilton, of Tyrone, spent Saturday in Bellefonte, the guest of the Misses Aiken.

The *Times* says "L. L. Brown, of Bellefonte, the man who is counsel for the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, is at the Lafayette."

Ex-Recorder Dr. J. F. Harter will go to Pittsburg, to serve as a petit juror in the United States district court to convene there next week.

Master Harry Jackson, son of banker George W. Jackson, departed this morning to join the U. S. Naval school, after a week's visit at his home in this place.

Messrs. J. B. Mayes and samuel Wasson, composing the tombstone and marble firm of J.B. Mayes & Co., of Houserville, were in Bellefonte on Thursday looking after the interests of their business.

John G. Love, Esq., returned on Tuesday from paying a visit to his wife at Clifton Springs, and we are glad to learn that *Mrs.* Love's condition is much improved. She will tarry a while longer at the Springs.

Rev. Mr. Houck and family are now in Harrisburg having been suddenly called there by the serious illness of their grandson, little Johnnie Stein, who with his parents had recently visited the Houck's in this place.

Dr. John F. Harter passed through Bellefonte Saturday evening on his way to Pittsburg where he goes as a juror summoned to serve in the United States court. Doc. intended spending the Sunday in Greensburg with Dr. Orndorf, formerly of Pine Grove Mills, and who is now located there.

THE ENEMY IN AMBUSH.

Every one knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, every ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fair-minded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated.

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins, etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the U. S. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal st. Allegheny, Pa.

Consigned to the Tomb.

The funeral of Mrs. Macbride took place on Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from her late residence corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets. Rev. Laurie officiated. The pall bearers were Messrs. Robert Valentine, Robt. McKnight, James A. Rankin, J. W. Montgomery, H. Sechler and S. S. Lyon. The remains were interred in the Union cemetery.

—Twenty four marriages occurred in Clearfield county last week.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE